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LIPTON'S TEA

A LOYAL WORKER—The "John Bull" Pen. Coupon on Page 11.

JOHN BULL

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[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

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JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
—*Milton.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVIII. No. 752. Week ending Saturday, October 30th, 1920. Twopence.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

A Parliamentary Paradox.

Just imagine the Labour Party censuring the Government on the subject of unemployment—with the miners on strike and the railwaymen threatening to join them; for such was the situation during the debate.

General Townshend.

Hearty congratulations to our enterprising contemporary, the *National News*—most popular of Sunday papers—on its scoop in getting the exclusive story, with important and sensational documents, of the treatment by the War Office of General Townshend—correctly described as the Hero of Kut and the Idol of the Army. There should be a big run on next Sunday's issue. If only the General would now come into Parliament!

Two Personal Triumphs.

Last week witnessed two personal Parliamentary triumphs—in Sir Hamar Greenwood and Dr. Macnamara—and each of them was achieved on a Vote of Censure. The dual Opposition sadly needs overhauling.

"Too Late."

We did not intervene in either debate, regarding it as a patriotic duty not to embarrass the Government in a time of such crisis. But *why* has housing and road work been held up till the winter—the time least suited to both?

Our Japanese "Ally."

Heaven knows, we have no desire to estrange our little yellow friends, but can we be *quite* sure that their sympathies are not to-day almost as much with Germany as with us? We have our reason for putting the question.

"Joe" Devlin.

Although we have reason to know that Mr. Devlin has no desire to return to the House of Commons during the present Session, we were glad to see Mr. Bonar Law's motion for the termination of his suspension. There are not so many members of the old Nationalist Party left that such a fine specimen of them as "Joe" can be spared.

The Unknown Soldier.

Over a year ago we pressed upon the Government the idea of a solemn funeral procession through London of an "unknown British soldier." The suggestion was, in accordance with official practice, turned down at the time, but now it is to be revived in connection with the forthcoming unveiling of the new Cenotaph. How many a bereaved mother or wife will be comforted by the thought that the honoured hero may be her own lost one!

"Audacity."

We wonder whether the Prime Minister regrets that advice he gave to the workers, a few years ago, to make "Audacity, Audacity, Audacity," their motto!

Still They Come!

According to the *London Gazette*, about 600 aliens were admitted into this country during the month of September—and amongst them we recognise the names of many old friends.

Official Meanness.

Is it the fact that members of the staff of the Ministry of Food performing strike duty on Sundays are being required to pay for the meagre lunch and tea supplied to them at the offices? Come, Mr. McCurdy!

And Official Humour.

We observe, by the way, that the Meat Officer for the Ministry of Food at Smithfield Market has adopted as his telegraphic address "Overworked, London." Poor fellow!

Indian Sinn Feiners.

According to the *Daily Herald*, "Mr. Gandhi and the Ali Brothers are carrying out a triumphal tour of Central and Upper India, and are now due to arrive at Amritsar." What a pity General Dyer is not still there!

Petticoats and Politics.

The *New York Evening Journal*, says that Lady Astor is "the power behind the throne." Indeed, we are assured that she "has been present at nearly all Cabinet meetings at which important decisions have been taken on both domestic and foreign policy." Her Ladyship must surely wish to be saved from her friends.

Those War Criminals.

What steps, we wonder, are being taken by the British Ambassador at Berlin to see that the German war criminals awaiting trial are not allowed to leave the country? Personally, we shall not be at all surprised, when their names are called, to find that they are "somewhere in Holland"—in the neighbourhood of their beloved Kaiser.

The Law's Delays.

Isn't it something of a scandal that men awaiting trial on capital charges should be kept in suspense, as in the Greenwood and Eastbourne Beach cases, for months upon end? Surely a Judge could be spared to deal with them within a reasonable period of committal—or, failing that, why should they not be brought to London?

"Save the Children" Fund.

What have the authors of those constant appeals for money to feed the starving children of Central Europe to say to the statement of the Government last week, that no grant of any kind has so far been made to the Fund?

JOHN BULL'S Boxing Boys.

We are pleased to be able to record that our little boxing camp at Herne Bay is marching on from victory to victory, and that it will shortly be coming to London, when the best available exponents of the fistic art will be asked to test their quality. Full particulars next week.

Wasted Time.

Whatever is the Government thinking of in devoting days of precious time to the further consideration of the latest Home Rule Bill? Nobody treats the measure seriously, and any attempt to put it into operation on the part of Ulster will simply aggravate the situation. When *will* the country realise that, so far as the Empire is concerned, Ireland is lost?

A Chartered Libertine.

Here is an extract from a letter, typical of many we receive every week:—"Can't the Government redeem the Stock we purchased through the Post Office at the price we paid for it? I invested all my savings, and now, when I want the money for my old age, it doesn't amount to more than half of what I put in." In our City days we were sometimes called unkind names when our shares fell in price, but apparently the Chancellor of the Exchequer is a chartered libertine.

Cut This Out.

One of the papers has been asking public men for their favourite quotations, and we were much struck with that sent by Sir Park Goff, M.P.

If your lips you'd keep from slips,
Three things observe with care—
Of whom you speak—to whom you speak
—and how and when and where.

That couplet should be hung up in the Smoking Room of the House of Commons and of every club.

Ten Years Ago.

From JOHN BULL, October 29th, 1910:—"We are getting on. Here is the Chief Liberal Whip telling us that what is wanted to settle the Irish question is 'Business' Home Rule. We shall have to apply for Provisional Protection soon against these professional politicians." And the "Business" solution of the problem is still the only practicable one.

Local Limerick.

(*London experts in lingerie decree that night dresses, to be really fashionable, must be black.*)

There's a girlie who lives by Hyde Park,
Who thought her black nighties a lark;
But she still has a fright—
Though she turns up the light,
She *must* go to bed in the dark!

Bakers' Beanfeast.

From various districts we hear of a gentle little ramp worked by retail bakers on the eve of the increased prices. Quite early on the Saturday afternoon they discovered they were sold out of bread and flour, and certainly none was visible on the premises. But there was plenty of both on Monday morning, when the big prices commenced.

Vised.

"Remembering the interest" we take in the question of visas and passports, the Belgian Consul General is good enough to inform us that, by the special instructions of his Government, he is "able to endorse for Belgium free of charge all passports of British subjects who intend visiting the graves of near relatives fallen in Flanders." However, since the Consul General wrote us, the Paris Conference has decided to propose the suppression of visas altogether.

Deceptive Figures.

Intending emigrants should not be misled by the nominally high salaries offered in connection with overseas appointments. In some parts of the Empire the cost of commodities has far out-stripped our own range of prices at home, and incomes much larger than those actually paid are needed if anything like a decent standard of living is to be maintained. We have just been looking at a memorial signed by the employees of the Gold Coast Government Railways, who argue that salaries of £400 or £500 represent sheer poverty. They prove their case, too.

"Bexhill's Brilliant Bench."

In our issue of July 3rd, under the above heading, we had occasion to draw attention to the inadequate sentence passed by that Bench in a case of horrible cruelty to a cat—to wit, a paltry fine of a few shillings. Our criticism seems to have had some effect. The Bexhill Bench is improving. A week or so ago they sentenced a brute named Stephen Baker to 21 days' hard labour for so cruelly kicking a dog that it had to be destroyed, when it was found to have suffered a ruptured bladder and acute peritonitis. If these Magistrates continue on such lines, they will soon be celebrated for making the punishment fit the crime.

Illicit Profits.

The Liquor Control Board didn't cut a very pretty figure when brought to judgment in a Carlisle Police Court for profiteering beer. That's what the prosecution of the manager of the Solway Hotel, conducted under the "Carlisle experiment," amounts to. Apparently not only this hotel, but others under the Board, have been doing a roaring trade by selling Bass at 9d. a bottle. But for the appearance on the scene of the Divisional Food Inspector, these places would have continued to pick the pockets of the Carlisle public. In fixing the penalty at £5 and costs, the Magistrate suggested that the ill-gotten gains should be paid to local charities. Have the Control Board made this moral restitution?

Scotch.

In a Newcastle paper appears an advertisement for a caretaker, required by the Church of Scotland, Sandyford Road; "preference given to respectable married couple." The duties are described as "light." They cannot very well be lighter than the salary, which is £25 per annum. Even so, the marvel is that the congregation can spare it.

A Ghastly Misnomer.

Surely it is an outrage that the expression "Pleasure Tours" should be employed to describe visits to the graves of our dead heroes on what was formerly the Western Front. It is in the columns of our contemporary the *Daily Chronicle* that we discover this ghastly misnomer, and we are bound to say that either the newspaper's advertisement department or its clients, a tourist agency, have been guilty of a most flagrant breach of taste.

Same Old Query.

One day recently a Leyton man called upon the local Registrar to register his wife's death, and almost the first question fired at him as from the shot of a gun was "Where's her ration card?" The object of the gentleman was of course to ascertain whether the lady had left it behind for someone else to eat or had taken it with her. Such questions—although put, we believe, by official order—cannot but be painful to surviving relatives.

"HOT WATER"
By Lynn Doyle.
Don't miss this humorous short story, by the author of "Ballygullion," which appears along with the pick of to-day's wit in picture, prose and verse in this week's
PASSING SHOW
On Sale Everywhere - - Twopence

Staining the Innocent.

At Southampton a filthy young brute, aged 17, named Clifford Kernen, has been sent to gaol for four months for assaulting a little girl of six. We are glad that the local Magistrates appreciate to some extent the unutterable vileness of befouling young children. In this regard a good move has been made in Edinburgh, where, "in order to call attention to the alarming increase of crimes against little children and the inadequate sentences passed on the criminals," a public meeting was held recently, at which Vicountess Rhondda spoke. But what a reflection on the Magistrates!

The Mocking Major.

Major Trevor Corbett, Chairman of Shrewsbury Rural Council, ought to know better than to express himself in the manner reported of him. Under an Ejectment Order a man and his family had fled, without sanitary authority, for shelter to a small cattle shed, situated in the middle of a field, placed at their disposal by the village blacksmith. "The man has always the workhouse open to him," said the Major, deprecatingly, from the chair. If the gallant gentleman doesn't know that poor people have almost as great a horror of the workhouse as they have of gaol it is time he learned, and kept his tongue in decent order accordingly.

An Unauthorised Gift.

A good deal of resentment is felt among the rank and file at the action of the Executive of the Civil Service Clerks' Association in voting the sum of £50 towards the funds of the *Daily Herald*. As *Red Tape*, a Service journal, tersely puts it, the Association "comprises men of all shades of opinion," and the action of the Committee in subsidising a Bolshevist journal from general funds is open to criticism of the severest kind.

"Ex-Service Men Only."

We again caution readers against having dealings with the "Tea Planters' Association," 8A, Dalebury Road, Balham, London, S.W., whose agents hawk tea from door to door, and which claims to employ "Wounded and disabled ex-Service men only." It can be taken as a safe rule that concerns of this type are out for the benefit of their proprietors, and not of the ex-Service men on whose behalf the sympathies of the public are invited.

Travel Notes.

A Southend reader, making a short stay in town, has weighed in with some calculations. From Edmonton to Farringdon Street, starting before 7.30 in the morn, he has to pay 1s., return fare. His season ticket from Southend to London, third class, three months, £5 12s., works out at about 1s. 2¼d. per day, travelling when he likes and as often as he likes. He marvels at the difference. But we advise him to keep mum about it, or Southend railway people may sit up and think, even as he has done.

"The Bricklayer."

When we quoted a reader's statement that "a bricklayer must work to his Union rules and lay only 220 bricks in 8 hours," we naturally expected comment. We get it from a friend at Croydon, who courteously says, "This is a lie. There is no such rule in the Trade Union." We assume the lie direct is given to our original correspondent, not to our truthful selves. We do not suppose the Union has officially set a limit, but we think it probable that a bricklayer who worked too fast would soon be called over the coals—or rather bricks.

Plucked.

Concerning some references we recently made to the large numbers of ex-soldiers who failed in the June examinations for Government students desiring to become pharmaceutical chemists, a Leicester reader says that when he arrived at the training school to which he was posted there was only one instructor and scarcely any apparatus. The result was that, by the time things were remedied, nine months' work had to be crowded into six, and "many had so overworked themselves that they were not in a fit state to be examined; thus the foregone conclusion that most of us failed."

Another Story.

We cannot accept that as a general explanation. The slaughter was 66 per cent.; and we put it that, first of all, a very large proportion of the men were up against a stiffer mental test than they could normally expect to pass, and that, secondly, the policy of the examiners of the Pharmaceutical Society is to give candidates no quarter. It is almost incredible that for any qualifying examination whatever there should be 66 per cent. of duds in an average lot of young fellows. Suspicion has long been against the Pharmaceutical Society that it is determined not to overcrowd the profession.

Local Limerick.

(It is recorded of Lord Harris, formerly Captain of Kent Cricket Eleven, and now 70, that he made an average of 36 runs last season for the Faversham Belmont Club.)

There once was a Lord, without doubt—
Lord Harris—a sportsman devout;
Thank the Lord, on life's wicket
He always played cricket,
And now he's scored 70, not out.

No Wine, No Whisky.

There is a rumour afoot that "control is coming off whisky"; but rumour is a lying jade. Whatever the truth in that regard, the latest ramp of the merchants is to pretend that whisky stocks are so low that they cannot supply it to customers who do not also purchase wine. As Tom, Dick and Harry know, much of the wine they are compelling the public to swallow is abominable stuff and costly withal. To ramp it in this way is unwarrantable.

Scylla and Charybdis.

Hermann Stern, of West Norwood, is betwixt the Devil and the deep sea. In 1914, when he joined up, he held a taxicab licence. He was disabled overseas, and allowed a temporary pension; now the Government have taken away his pension on the ground that he is not ill, and the Chief Commissioner of Police won't grant him a taxi licence on the ground that he is not well. Seems to us the law ought to do something for him, on the ground that he is being fooled.

Photograph Fakers.

Will the police of Wimbledon and other districts take notice that there is now at large a man, or gang of men, engaged in a very old house-to-house swindle? The individual represents himself to be an ex-Service man, making a living by photo enlargements. The enlargement is free gratis, he tells his victim, but the price of the frame will be £1. He collects the £1, gives a receipt in a fictitious name for the money, and then disappears. The victim gets no photograph at all.

For Two Rooms.

A demobbed soldier man, his furniture stored, thought he did see a chance of getting furnished apartments to go on with. Replying to an advert., he got this offer from M. B. Graves, Thrale Road, Streatham Park:—"One sitting room and bedroom, could allow use of a kitchen, use of bathroom and garden (no linen or "silver"). Terms, £3 3s. per week. Permanency or long term preferred." But it is only a landlord who would prefer a long tenancy of two rooms at such a ruinous charge.

Substitution.

A way is being made at long last for ex-soldiers to take the places of flappers, fluffettes, and flirts in Government Offices. We should like to have a little more light on the question how it has come about that this feminine clearance is almost wholly among lower-paid women, and that the higher-paid women are being left in their jobs. Rumour has it that, taking fright, the highly paid ones have given away those lesser paid to secure their own self-preservation. However that may be, the clearance has begun. We must do our best to see that it is thorough.

The Disputed Record.

We don't know who will ultimately take the bakery, but the record claimed for being the slowest town or village to erect its war memorial is still in dispute. It is now claimed by "the little village of Crosby," in the Isle of Man. Here, over a year ago, £400 is said to have been collected, but the war memorial is still conspicuously missing.

A Brutal Award.

Entirely without bowels of mercy must be the Recorder of Leeds, Mr. E. Tindal Atkinson, K.C., who the other day sentenced a man on the verge of 70 to three years' penal servitude for the offence of embezzling 5s. from his employer. From whatever standpoint the matter is regarded, the sentence was one of savage brutality only explicable on the ground of some sudden mental aberration on the part of the learned Recorder. The case is one in which the Home Office should intervene.

No Sunday Pictures.

Stiggins & Co. have won a glorious victory in Croydon. By 42 votes to 8 the Borough Council have deprived the Croydon General Hospital, the Comrades of the Great War, and other local institutions, of a division of £4,000 annually by their refusal to allow the opening of cinemas on Sundays. Croydon is full of pietistic prigs and pestilential puritans, and this is one of the latest results of their Sabbatarian slop and slobber. Even there it is a question whether by shutting up the Sunday preaching shops and opening the Sunday pictures anybody would be any the worse.

Behind the Scenes.

Dressing rooms in theatres and music halls allotted to rank-and-file actors and actresses have always been notorious for dirt and darkness. It seems to be the idea of many managers and builders that any old cupboard or lumber room will do for those who fret their little hour upon the stage. Even to-day many dressing rooms are overcrowded, foul, and fœtid; draughty in winter, stifling in summer; death traps in case of fire. Actors and actresses therefore will be glad to note that the Minister of Health has begun to poke his inquisitive nose into these places, with a view to convincing local Sanitary Authorities that theatrical dressing rooms ought to be at least a little better than pig-styes.

The Misses Browne and Jones.

Miss Mary Browne and Miss Kingsmith Jones, Magistrates of the Manchester Children's Court, recently inaugurated their judicial office by sentencing a 12-year-old Jewish boy to 4 years in a reformatory for having abstracted a 6d. packet of cigarettes from the pocket of his woman school teacher. Although the lad pleaded guilty, and admitted previous thefts, only a couple of maiden ladies could be so merciless as to condemn a mere child to virtual imprisonment for four years for an offence the gravity of which he probably scarcely realised. Motherhood should be made one of the essential qualifications of female Magistrates appointed to Children's Courts. The youngsters brought before them would then receive mercy as well as justice.

Don't Delay.

If you want to win the "Bullets" £1,000 offered on page 20, send in your coupon without delay. Over 6,000 prizes must be won, including 2,000 popular novels.

SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

For "REEL" Pleasure

From hand to hand goes the orange tin with the parrot and knut on it, and nimble fingers deftly unwrap the paper surrounding the creamiest, purest and most wholesome sweetmeat ever made—

SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE.

Truly, it seems a rival attraction to the pictures, and while tastes differ with regard to films, everyone looks forward to Super-Kreem with "REEL" pleasure.

Sold loose by weight or in 1-lb. decorated tins—also in ½, ¼ and 1-lb. tins.

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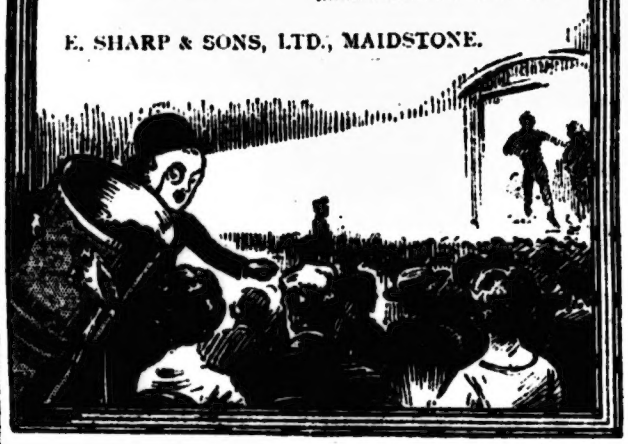

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Pond's Extract The Old Family Doctor

MY RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LAW—XI.

INTIMATE STORIES OF SOME OF THE EMINENT COUNSEL I HAVE KNOWN.

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P.

LAST week I gave my impressions of several of the leading lights of the Bar with whom I have come into contact. They included F. E. Smith, Rufus Isaacs, Sir Edward Carson, Marshall Hall, and Sir John Simon. I now deal with a few of the others. It is, however, difficult to make a selection—there are such a lot! In addition to the above, here are some of their names:—Lawson Walton, Frank Lockwood, Atkin, Astbury, Avory, Charles Russell, Gill, Matthews, Sutton, Gore Browne, McCall, Boydel Houghton, Samuel Evans, Robson, Vachell, Clayton Hansell, Tindal Davis, Barrington Ward, Leslie Scott, Lush, Ralph Bankes, Galbraith, Comyns Carr, Harold Smith, Hemmerde, G. W. H. Jones, Patrick Hastings, Hugh Fraser, Edward Clarke, Cock, Frank Russell, Buckmaster, Douglas Hogge, Micklem, McCardie, Ritter, Conway Wertheimer, Muir Mackenzie, Schwabe, Arthur Sims, Grant, Peterson, Artemus Jones, Benjamin Low, John Rigby, Sydney Woolf, Herbert Reed, Finlay, Rigby Swift—well, I think that will do to go on with.

Sir Charles Russell.

Things move so rapidly nowadays that Sir Charles Russell, who was the terror of the Bar thirty years ago, and then became Lord Chief Justice, is hardly known to the present generation. I have a vivid recollection of him, for during the twenty-five days that I fought him in the Hansard Union trial he was Member of Parliament for South Hackney, having successfully held the seat against a fierce onslaught by Darling, now the Judge. And this recalls to my mind how the electors used to sing a version of the old song "Charlie is my Darling!" Strange that all three of us should have courted the same constituency! Well, I was not greatly impressed by him. He was essentially a bully—cowering his opponents by the force of a strong personality, and master of every forensic trick; whilst he was beyond doubt the worst-tempered man I have ever met. How well I remember the oaths and imprecations which, sitting behind me in Court, he used to mutter to his fellow-counsel every time I scored a point off him! On the Bench he was a dismal failure—whilst he never made any mark in the House of Commons. And yet, as I say, in his day he was sought after by every litigant—and only one man could successfully tackle him, and that man was Sir Edward Clarke.

Sir Edward Clarke.

I have said that Clarke was the only man who could hold his own against Russell—and how he used to exasperate him! It was the rapier *versus* the bludgeon—the wily and subtle Nonconformist mind against the rampant and rabid Catholic. I remember in one case hearing Clarke cross-examining a witness regarding the contents of a certain document which had been put in evidence. "Read it to him again," blurted out Russell. "I should love to do so," quietly replied Clarke, "and if my learned friend is not careful I shall also read it to the jury later on." That was the sort of retort that Russell could not understand, and all he could say was: "I don't care if you do." Clarke's one obsession, however, was Justice Hawkins, for whom he entertained the utmost professional contempt; and he has always been handicapped by a highly-developed conscientiousness. Not only did this lead him to refuse many a lucrative brief because he did not believe in the case, but in the House of Commons it also brought him into frequent conflict with his colleagues, and ultimately resulted in his withdrawal from political life.

Lawson Walton.

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MY RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LAW—XI.

INTIMATE STORIES OF SOME OF THE EMINENT COUNSEL I HAVE KNOWN.

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P.

LAST week I gave my impressions of several of the leading lights of the Bar with whom I have come into contact. They included F. E. Smith, Rufus Isaacs, Sir Edward Carson, Marshall Hall, and Sir John Simon. I now deal with a few of the others. It is, however, difficult to make a selection—there are such a lot! In addition to the above, here are some of their names:—Lawson Walton, Frank Lockwood, Atkin, Astbury, Avory, Charles Russell, Gill, Matthews, Sutton, Gore Browne, McCall, Boydel Houghton, Samuel Evans, Robson, Vachell, Clayton Hansell, Tindal Davis, Barrington Ward, Leslie Scott, Lush, Ralph Bankes, Galbraith, Comyns Carr, Harold Smith, Hemmerde, G. W. H. Jones, Patrick Hastings, Hugh Fraser, Edward Clarke, Cock, Frank Russell, Buckmaster, Douglas Hogge, Micklem, McCardie, Ritter, Conway Wertheimer, Muir Mackenzie, Schwabe, Arthur Sims, Grant, Peterson, Artemus Jones, Benjamin Low, John Rigby, Sydney Woolf, Herbert Reed, Finlay, Rigby Swift—well, I think that will do to go on with.

Sir Charles Russell.

Things move so rapidly nowadays that Sir Charles Russell, who was the terror of the Bar thirty years ago, and then became Lord Chief Justice, is hardly known to the present generation. I have a vivid recollection of him, for during the twenty-five days that I fought him in the Hansard Union trial he was Member of Parliament for South Hackney, having successfully held the seat against a fierce onslaught by Darling, now the Judge. And this recalls to my mind how the electors used to sing a version of the old song "Charlie is my Darling!" Strange that all three of us should have courted the same constituency! Well, I was not greatly impressed by him. He was essentially a bully—cowering his opponents by the force of a strong personality, and master of every forensic trick; whilst he was beyond doubt the worst-tempered man I have ever met. How well I remember the oaths and imprecations which, sitting behind me in Court, he used to mutter to his fellow-counsel every time I scored a point off him! On the Bench he was a dismal failure—whilst he never made any mark in the House of Commons. And yet, as I say, in his day he was sought after by every litigant—and only one man could successfully tackle him, and that man was Sir Edward Clarke.

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CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To Mr. Justice Coleridge.

My Lord, I am not astonished at your astonishment when, on the opening day of the Devon Quarter Sessions, your Lordship was notified by a Crediton tradesman called up for service that the jury had declared a strike on account of having been kept hanging about the Court for three hours doing nothing. It is a mere verbal fatuity to say, as Judges so often do, that to serve on a jury is not only the duty, but the privilege of the citizen. I put it to your Lordship that service is entitled to recompense, and that a juryman is as entitled to adequate payment for his work as is a Judge. The administration of justice is the business of a Judge. Not less, my Lord, the business of a citizen is that which brings him his livelihood.

JOHN BULL.

To W. H. Wadham, Esq., Clerk to Parish Council, Carisbrook, Isle of Wight.

Dear Waddy, As you won't take an increase of salary, will you, with compliments and thanks of the ratepayers, accept a bun? Your sacrifice is as astounding as your motive is meritorious. "In times like the present," I notice you say, "people should be prepared to do a little extra work sometimes without extra pay. I do not feel justified in accepting any increase, as every additional pound you spend increases the already heavy burden of struggling ratepayers." More charming sentiments I have not heard for many moons. They do you proud.

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To Captain John Litt, M.R.C.V.S., Ministry of Agriculture.

Valorous Ver! Last August I had occasion to address to you an Open Letter expressing my utmost horror at the inhuman fashion in which you caused certain lambs, suffering from foot-and-mouth disease, to be slaughtered at Little Dunham Farm, Norfolk. For your exhibition of insensate cruelty you were fined, in all, £11 13s. 6d. by the Dereham Justices—a ridiculously inadequate punishment. Apparently incapable of appreciating the enormity of your offence, you have since been foolish enough to appeal. I am glad you did, for you not only lost your case, but were told by the Bench at Norfolk Quarter Sessions, Norwich, that the original penalty imposed on you was inadequate, thereby confirming the opinion I expressed at the time. Surely Lord Lee cannot be retaining you on the staff of the Ministry?

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. J. Plowden-Wardlaw, Rector of Beckenham, Kent.

Dear Rector,—"Better the day, better the deed." If it is not so, I hope in the large view you take of Sunday it will be so. Throwing open your rectory grounds to the congregation for Sunday afternoon games is at once so excellent an example and so bold a challenge that I trust what is gained in the field will not be lost in the church. As you know, I am all for a free Sunday, but it need not be made the less a holy day because it is a holiday, and your idea of holy day first and holiday after is not one to which a broad religious mind can take reasonable exception. The bigots and the Pharisees don't matter.

JOHN BULL.

To John McLean, Bolshevist Vice-Consul for Scotland, Glasgow.

McLean,—In heading a deputation of out-of-works to the Glasgow Town Council a few days ago, one of the suggestions you made to the Council was that "the people should be provided with free passages to Russia"! Charles Lamb used to say there were not a few people he would willingly see hanged; similarly there are not a few people I would willingly see in Russia. You are one of them, for if you are not a peril you are undoubtedly a nuisance to loyal citizenship in this country. If you do get to Russia, by free passage or otherwise, I hope you will stay there. This country is too tolerant of hired pestilents whose god is Lenin and whose gospel is "red ruin and the breaking up of laws." Go to Russia by all means; go and be damned!

JOHN BULL.

To Councillor Knape, Burnley.

Dear Councillor,—I feel sure you were in your right place as Chairman of a meeting at the local Bethel, and I hope the chair was a good fit. I am interested mostly in your remarks about Sunday schools, of which you have had 60 years' experience—good man! This was the pretty part of what you said: "They saw teachers doing unkind actions and going into questionable places. . . . He appealed to the teachers to be careful of what they said—and where they went." I do wish you would quote me some of the naughty words used by Sunday-school teachers, and indicate the kind of place they frequent when on a jazz. If you know anything, out with it; if not, such general charges are unfair, and aggrieved teachers might feel like taking you by the Knape of the neck to shake out an apology.

JOHN BULL.

To Donald Jones, Chester.

Sir,—How would *you* like to be enclosed in a box in which you could neither stand up nor move, for seventeen hours on end? That was the torture you inflicted on the dog you sent by rail from Chester to Elstree, Herts—with the result that you were fined 63s., including costs, at Barnet Police Court. When the hapless animal was liberated it was dazed and unable to stand. The punishment did not fit your crime. Seven days in a cell in which you could neither stand up nor sit down might have brought the enormity of your offence home to you more plainly, and you would suffer something of that sort if I could have my way.

JOHN BULL.

To Joseph Wilson, Esq., Springville, Gt. Horton, Bradford.

Dear Old Joe,—Glad to notice you are still in the land of the living and are able to sit up to peck a bit. Eighty-seven years of age without a smoke or a wee drappie; 71 years a Sunday school teacher and 70 years of "happy vegetarian practice"; and yet, you giddy old boy, I find you inviting "all that survive" who have passed through your Sunday school class, as well as 800 scholars who received from you birthday letters over thirty years ago, to a tea fight in the school room, with a wind-up in the chapel. Hope the guests enjoyed the tea, and the sandwiches with no meat in 'em, and the speeches, and the hymns, and all the rest of it, for I admit you are a bit of a marvel and have a right to expect the local veges and pumpuritans to make a fuss of you. I would drink your health myself if I could afford the money.

JOHN BULL.

To Miss M. K. Matthew, Hon. Secretary, National Equine Defence League, London.

Dear Madam,—I am glad to see that you again draw attention to the abominable traffic in decrepit horses between this country and the Continent. It is still Hell for horses—poor old beasts which have done their life's work, and have earned at the least a painless death. They are shipped out weak, hungry, and thirsty, in the roughest of seas, tied head to head, "without any support but the poor bodies of one another." Many arrive dead; others with broken limbs or terrible wounds. Those which remain alive are bought for a few francs, their last efforts being worked out of them by pitiless taskmasters. With all my heart I wish Parliament could and would find time to bring the traffic from this side to an end.

JOHN BULL.

In the Barber's Chair . . . . The Poet Laureate.

'Air cuttin'? Yessir. This chair, *if* you please . . . . Lemme see, now . . . . You've been in 'ere before, an' you're—you're—Ah. I've got cher! You're Dr. Bridges, the Poet Laureate, an' I then arsked you 'ow it was you 'adn't written no stirrin' poems jurin' the wore to earn your £100 a year an' thet suck o' batt, or sack o' butt, wotever it is you're supposed to 'ave, an' you got quite narsty about it. Well, as' I've started the 'air cut I'll finish it, but if I'd reckernised you at first you could 'ave gone elsew'ere for it! . . . W'y? Don't chew try on the innercent game with me. *You* know w'y, well enough. . . .

* * *

You're the one wot got up this 'ere "Reconciliation Memorial" wot those 'ere Oxford professers 'ave sent to "Kulchered" professers in Germany, 'oldin' out the olive branch to the bloodthirsty 'ounds wot signed the "Kulcher" manifesto wot blamed England for the wore.

* * *

Don't you 'old a Court appointment? Don't you receive a 'undred a year from the King, Gawd bless 'im, and a batt of suck, for writin' stirrin' patriotic poems wot nobody never sees, or if they do, carn't make 'ead or tail of 'em? Is it up to you, one o' the King's servants, to stretch out the glad 'and to the 'Un professers wot called us everythink under the sun? You ought to 'ave the sack—without the butt. . . . Oh, *the time for reconciliation 'as arrived*, 'as it? Then let the 'Uns beg our pawdon for all the devil's tricks they played on us. Let 'em show as they're repentant. But they're working against us now. They're dreamin' of revenge. They're workin' like 'ell to recover their trade an' crush us commercially. If you don't know this, you're blind, or barmy. . . . An' now you've bin an' gorn an' given the Boshes the impression thet we're yearnin' to clarsp 'em to our bosoms! D'you know wot impression you're silly, sloppy-minded action 'as given the man in the street?

* * *

You *don't care a damn?* Thet's a fav'rit' expression o' yours, it seems. Thet's wot you sed w'en questions was arsked in the 'Ouse larst year w'y you didn't grind out a few patriot poems an' earn your wages as Poet Laureate. "I don't care a damn!" you sed. . . . Wot, you *don't care a damn now, either?* Well, if thet's the case there ain't nothink more fur me to say. Goo' day, Mister.

£500 FREE
TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN PRIZES

PLASMON LTD. have set aside the sum of Five Hundred Pounds to be divided, as under, among the consumers and sellers of

PLASMON FOODS

Plasmon, Plasmon Oats, Cocoa, Custard Powder, Cornflour, Blancmange Powder, Chocolate and Arrowroot.

In order to spread the knowledge of these magnificent foods the Company have decided to offer:—

1st prize of £100
2nd „ „ £50
3rd „ „ £25

five prizes of £5 each and 50 of £1 each to householders who can show the best averages of purchases per head before the 30th April, 1921.

A similar number and value of prizes will be awarded to the Retailers who supply the winning consumers.

Under this scheme the smallest household has an equal chance with the largest—the total purchases of each household during the period named being divided by the number comprising the household and averaged accordingly.

All you have to do is to keep the front of the Plasmon packets which show our trade mark, forward the parcel, with a note of the number of each kind of packet used, to reach us not later than the 15th May next, and write clearly your name and address, as well as that of your retailer where the foods were purchased. Remember also to state the number comprising your household, which must be verified by an independent witness.

Greater even than the monetary value of the prize you may win will be the benefit you will derive from the regular use of these wonderful Nerve, Brain, and Body-building foods. They cost you no more than the ordinary kinds, possess many times the food value, and are an economy to use, because milk and meat can be largely dispensed with.

Plasmon is the pure proteid of milk together with the natural organic Salts and Phosphates, and "The Lancet" says: "Plasmon added to any other food aids digestibility, enriches the flavour and increases the nutritive value ENORMOUSLY."

Families of shopkeepers selling Plasmon Foods are not eligible to compete for the consumers' prizes, and no employee of the Plasmon Co. may participate in the competition.

Competition closes last post May 15th, 1921, and no entries received after that date will be counted.

No responsibility will be accepted for entries lost, delayed or mislaid and proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.

The award will be made by the Managing Director, C. Mitchell & Co., Ltd., Advertising Contractors, Snow Hill, London, E.C.1, whose decision must be accepted as final and legally binding on all parties, and entries are accepted only on this understanding.

Send a postcard with your name and address for registration and the name and address of your retailer, to enable us to send you a reminder of the closing date of the competition—you will not then forget. *This is not essential*, but will be an advantage to you.

Address: Competition, Department H,

PLASMON LTD., Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

"Plasmon Oats is the premier oat food."
"Plasmon Cocoa is ten times more nutritious than ordinary cocoa."
—vide "Lancet."

Before you buy eggs —remember you get

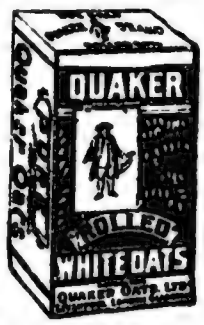
16 times as much FOOD

value for the same money if spent on Quaker Oats.

It is very necessary to consider the nourishing value of a food, as well as its price. Both as regards nutriment and cost, Quaker Oats is the best food you can buy.

A ha'porth of Quaker Oats makes a plateful of porridge; one egg may cost anything over 5d. and is not so nourishing. Even the humble bloater is over 4 times as dear as Quaker Oats, by Government standard.

Sold only in sealed packets to protect purity and flavour.



Quaker Oats is as delicious as it is nourishing; the whole family enjoys the Quaker flavour. Slice any porridge left over, and fry with bacon instead of eggs.

Breakfast ready in five minutes. See full directions on top of each Quaker Oats packet.

5

CLARNICO

"Everything is peaches down in Georgia."

Poor Georgians! No CLARNICO CARAMELS?

CLARNICO

THE MORAL C

Let Us Take Stock—Problems to be Sol

By THE EDIT

BY the time this issue is published the Coal Strike crisis will have been either passed or have developed into a great national catastrophe, there will have been further Irish murders, the Indian situation will have become more aggravated, the Government will be asking for more money, Russia and Poland will still be at war—despite the so-called Peace Treaty—Mesopotamia will be clamouring for more soldiers, France will be dealing with Germany "on her own"—and the Prime Minister will still be surrounded by a crowd of Incompetent Mediocrities and Self-Seekers, to not more than a couple of whom can he look for any real assistance. I refrain from referring to sinister schemes on the part of the enemies of ordered government, known to be brewing in the hope that the soil may be made ripe for their fruition by the breaking down of Parliamentary institutions; it is, however, folly to close our eyes to the gravity of the situation—which I have good reason to know may at any moment develop into one of national peril and disaster. It is in these circumstances that many people are coming to the conclusion that there is one way, and one way only, of clearing the air—and that is to put an end to the present Parliament, which is top-heavy and already tired, to place the whole position frankly before the country, and let the people themselves take the responsibility for a clear and definite mandate to a reconstituted and reinvigorated Administration, free from all the Party shibboleths and parrot cries which are once more being revived. Who cares a rap whether it is Mr. Asquith or Mr. Lloyd George who is responsible for the present Coalition Government—or for any of the other debating points with which these two right honourable gentlemen have recently been entertaining the public? The question is—How is this old country of ours to pull through the troubles incidental to the aftermath of the war? It is a serious problem, far beyond the ken of the Party politician, and, I am sorry to say, far beyond the capacity of the present House of Commons—many of the members of which are simply marking time until the General Election affords them an opportunity of ridding themselves of what is at present a life of burdensome monotony, consisting for the most part of marching through the Division Lobbies at the crack of the Coalition whip. That is why the Prime Minister is being urged by some of his most influential friends to "go to the country," but I need scarcely point out that in the present unsettled state of affairs such a step should be taken only in the very last resort—that is to say, only when the Government realises its inability any further to carry on. Let us take stock of the riddles which they have to solve.

The Irish Problem.

At present the House of Commons is engaged upon the consideration of yet one more Home Rule Bill. It provides for the setting up of two Parliaments—one in Ulster and one in the South. But nobody wants it; Sir Edward Carson has said that he and his friends will try the experiment "for what it is worth." But Dublin stands aloof, and it is perfectly obvious that the Sinn Feiners will sweep the board at the first election and then, as in the case of the House of Commons, treat the whole thing with contempt and decline to take their seats. In such circumstances, what real prospect is there of a solution of the Irish problem? Yet the Prime Minister and his colleagues stick to their Bill as though it were the key to the Millennium. So far as the Nationalists are concerned, they no longer count, and for all practical purposes they have thrown up the sponge. What, therefore, is the use of proceeding with the measure? Why not—as I have urged again on another page in this issue—at once recognise the fact that, as I have so often pointed out, Ireland has ceased to be a portion of the "United" Kingdom, and that by every test which we apply to other nationalities she must be regarded as an independent State? It is now said that the Sinn Fein leaders are prepared to accept something in the nature of Dominion Home Rule—which explains Mr. Asquith's recent enthusiasm for the scheme. Personally, I am not alarmed at the prospect of either an Irish army or a navy ever being a menace to Great Britain; but how can we force such a constitution upon the loyal inhabitants of the North, who are prepared to fight for the maintenance of their inclusion in the Empire? I have thought this thing over for years, and have examined it upside down and inside out, and I can find no other solution than that, for what it is worth, I have myself put forward—namely, the division of the country into two parts, British and Independent Ireland. I say advisedly "for what it is worth" because I am fully aware of the difficulties of drawing a hard and fast line between Protestant and Catholic, Unionist and Home Rule, Ireland; but my plan comes nearer than anything else which has been suggested as a compromise of the situation. Therefore, I say, let the electors be asked to decide the question—shall we, or shall we not, recognise Sinn Fein as a political fact, and instead of setting up two impotent legislatures, give the two peoples of Ireland—for they are as opposite in character as the two poles—the right to govern themselves? You may, of course, tell me that, even under this scheme, North and South will be in constant conflict, but that will then be a purely domestic matter, and we shall not be called upon to interfere unless and until both sides see the futility of secession from Britain, which I am firmly convinced they would soon do. But we need not trouble about that contingency at present.

Unrest in India.

Here, too, is a problem closely allied to that of Ireland. I have in my possession a large amount of information which leaves no atom of doubt in my mind that, thanks to the mischievous activities of what I would call the Indian Sinn Feiners, a grave state of unrest exists amongst the native population. Indeed, the European Colony is constantly appealing to me to use such

IN THE BRIAR

OF IT ALL.

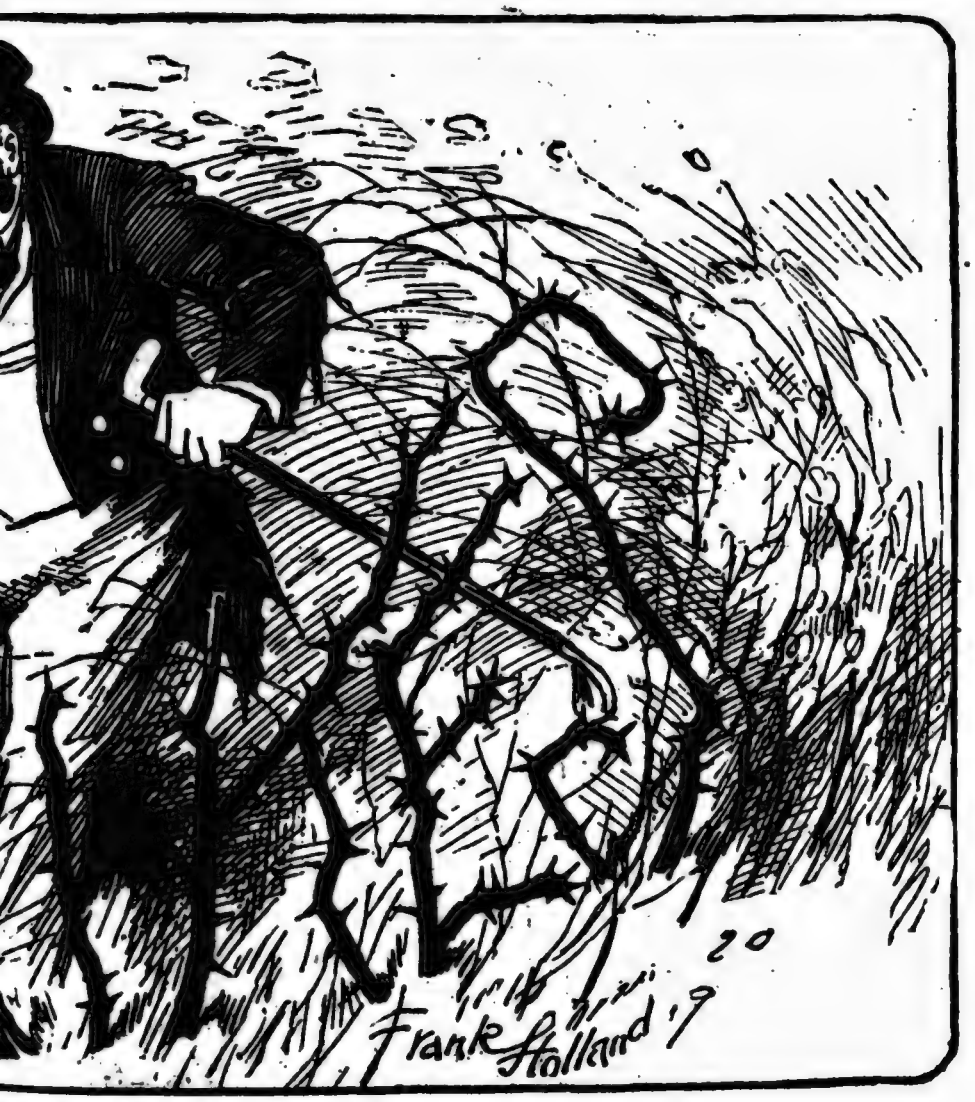
Solved—A Pill for the Pessimist.

EDITOR.

influence and facilities as I may possess to guard them against the peril of a second Indian Mutiny. That General Dyer incident at Amritsar was but a symptom. The recent Arms Act and the toying with Indian Home Rule on the part of the Government have strengthened the hands of men like Mr. Gandhi, the de Valera of India, in their pernicious campaign. Do not let us mince matters. *The Prince of Wales was compelled to abandon his visit.* You have doubtless noticed the silence of both the King and his Ministers on this subject. What the people, therefore, have to decide, is whether British rule should be maintained in its present form until the native population is ripe for self-government, or whether we shall embark upon some mad scheme of Indian Home Rule which shall create a new Ireland in our Eastern Empire.

The Russian Menace.

Then what about Russia? How we have muddled matters there! What is to be our future policy? Are we to allow things to drift and drift until this immense country, with its huge population and its wonderful natural resources, links up its fortunes with Germany and becomes a permanent menace to the peace of Europe? Heaven knows we have had enough of war, but I have always held that the Allies ought never to have stood by and allowed the Soviet régime a free hand. Little credit is due to us that, after being threatened with practical extinction, Poland was able to avert the onward rush of the Bolshevik tide, thanks to her refusal to listen to the tomfoolery of the League of Nations. And in this connection, as illustrating how little our own Government has been in real touch with the situation, I recall a conversation I had in the House of Commons with a leading member of the Ministry a few months ago, when he said, "Our opinion is that Warsaw is doomed and that within a week a Soviet Government will be set up in Poland"! What, then, is our policy to be? Are we to wipe our hands entirely of Russia in the future, or in concert with our Allies to help her in the development of her wonderful natural resources and make her a bulwark of civilisation in Eastern Europe? I venture to suggest to Mr. Churchill that he would be better engaged in grappling with this problem than bothering about the liberation of the Arabs of Mesopotamia.



AR PATCH.

Domestic Troubles.

And, coming to domestic affairs, what about the 150,000 ex-soldiers still unable to find employment? What a satire upon the promise upon the faith of which they went out to risk their lives for Britain! What about the Housing shortage and the cost of living? What are our politicians doing in these directions? We are told that active operations are about to commence—in other words, we have waited for the winter months before taking in hand road-making and building! Can you wonder that Bolshevism is tickling the ears of so many of our countrymen? Can you wonder that Messrs. Smillie and Lansbury are looked upon by an ever-increasing number as their social saviours, capable of leading them to the Promised Land? And all the time the Government goes on spending and spending and spending, and issuing public Loans, on ever-increasingly ruinous terms, endeavouring to wipe out the depreciated value of one security by creating something more attractive in its place—with the result that the prices of all commodities rise higher and higher and, despite the nominal inflation of wages, many of the workers and the whole of the middle-classes, are worse off than they were before the War. Here again, I say, the time has come for statesmanlike and business methods.

The Moral of It All.

What is the moral of it all? Even though the Coal Strike be settled to-day, who can shut his eyes to the fact that to-morrow we shall have other sections of workers downing tools and clamouring for the redress of some grievance or other? Who can doubt that things in Ireland will never be put right either by Home Rule or Coercion? Who can be blind to the fact that the eastern sky is black with clouds over India? And is there any man who will be foolish enough to believe that the Treaty of Versailles has really ended the War? What, then, is to be done? Clearly the solution, and the only solution, is to overhaul thoroughly the machinery of Government, to get rid of the dull dogs of the old Party gangs, and to form a true coalition of the best brains and experience of the country, with strong men at the head of the various Departments, acting as their masters and not as the mere puppets of the Permanent Officials. With such a system as that, I see no ground for despair. Notwithstanding all the waste of capital and energy which has occurred during the past few years, we are still potentially, if not actually, the richest country in the world. The American boom is gradually subsiding, and traders from every part of the globe are again looking to Britain for its products. Let Capital and Labour unite—in a real Board of Trade, representative of the interests of each, with weekly meetings to review the industrial situation of the country, and make all strikes illegal—every dispute being referred to the Board. Remove all the stupid, irritating and humiliating restrictions of the doleful "Dora"—treat men and women not as helpless children tied to the apron-strings of the State, but as grown-up people capable of looking after themselves. Abolish the present ridiculous and artificial system of education, and teach the rising generation things likely to be of use to it in life. Subsidise and in every possible way encourage British agriculture, and thus stop the depletion of the country towns and villages. Without further nonsense and to-do, start the building of a million houses, the repair of the roads, and the standardization and restoration of our inland waterways. In other words, let us have the Business Government for which I have so long pleaded, and England—which to me connotes Britain and all that Britain means—will once more be the land of the happy and of the free. That is my pill for the pessimist.

SILENT SUFFERERS

INTERESTING MEMORANDA FOR THE MIDDLE-CLASSES.

WE do not grudge the Whitehall messengers their recent increase in wages, which now amount to £3 8s. 6d. a week. The sum is little enough in these days on which to feed and clothe a wife and family and look decent. But the Treasury still pays the so-called "Temporary" clerks in Government employ a weekly wage of £3 5s. True, an increase has been under consideration, and will probably be made before long, but we shall be agreeably surprised if it results in making the clerical staff much better off than the messengers.

Eighteen Shillings a Week.

Among the large army of pensioners who are still existing on a pre-war income are very many ex-Postal employees. Some, after many years of faithful and arduous service, are receiving no more than 18s. a week, worth possibly 7s. at to-day's prices, and they are too old to be able to supplement the meagre allowance. What makes matters worse is that while a bonus to meet the increased cost of living has been awarded to Post Office pensioners who retired after August, 1915, none has been given to those who left the service before that date. In other words, the oldest pensioners, who are most in need of assistance and who require more in the way of comforts than their juniors, are the very ones to whom no relief has been accorded. Even the Post Office should, we think, be above such meanness at the expense of old servants.

A Typical Appreciation.

During the last few weeks, we have received very many letters, from all over the country, testifying to the appreciation of the Middle Classes of the manner in which their hardships and grievances are being ventilated in this page. A typical letter is that from Mr. J. Charles Jackson, the Hon. Treasurer of the Wallasey Branch of the Middle Classes Union, from which we give the following extract:—

It affords me pleasure to write these few lines to congratulate you upon the good work you are doing for the Middle Classes; the "Silent Sufferers" page is very helpful. I am a keen worker for the Middle Classes Union, and come across many people, and make a point of telling them to purchase John Bull, *the least I can do in appreciation of your efforts.*

FIFTY PER CENT.

Not content with raising the price of a cup of coffee, the teashops, on which hundreds of thousands of black-coated workers and business girls depend for their midday meal, have now increased the price of the penny roll by 50 per cent. because the rise in the price of the quartern loaf has added a penny a pound to the cost of bread. Toast, muffins, etc., have also advanced. These catering establishments are always eager to repudiate the charge of profiteering, but they would probably discover the possibility of reducing their charges if their Middle Class customers, who make up the bulk of their trade, stayed away for a week.

A SWEATED TEACHER.

I am a registered teacher of the L.C.C. for the Evening Institutes, and have been offered a teaching appointment of one hour per evening for two nights per week.

Of course, I have had to specialise in the subject of which I am an instructor, and the Institute is a long tram ride from my house, the journey taking thirty minutes each way. I am expected to be at the school at least ten minutes before the class begins, and to leave several minutes after it has ended. Altogether, I reckon the one hour of teaching means nearly two and a half hours away from home, for which I should receive five shillings less tram fares, sixpence.—From G. Sharp, Holloway Road, London, to whom a cheque for five guineas has been sent.

"FLAPPERS" AND "FLAPPERS."

While we have not the slightest sympathy with the "pocket-money girl," in Whitehall or elsewhere, who keeps an ex-soldier out of a job, all the Government office "flappers" are not in this category. Many of them, girls, young women and middle-aged women, chiefly of the Middle Class, are the sole supporters—this is cold fact—of families left husbandless or fatherless by the war, or families whose breadwinner, having done his bit in France, is unable to find a bit to do in England. These women are entitled to consideration. And, if combed out, experience in a Government department is not regarded as an added qualification when it comes to the heart-breaking task of finding fresh work.

After a few weeks' trial, the Governors of St. George's Hospital have decided to continue the system of making a charge to patients who can afford to pay. Judging by results to date, such a system will materially benefit hospital funds, but it will also be of incalculable benefit to the Middle Classes. Hitherto, they have been compelled to spend money which they can ill afford on nursing homes—or medical treatment at their own houses; but they need not refrain from becoming hospital patients now that it is no longer a question of receiving charitable relief, but of paying according to their means.

Local Loan Holders.

A correspondent writes to complain of the hard case of Local Loan stockholders. A new issue to the nominal value of £15,000,000 has just been made at the price of £50 per cent., which will bring in a yield of 6 per cent. On the other hand, holders of pre-war stocks are only receiving £3 for each £100 invested. Taking into account the lower value of money, our correspondent claims that he is "only receiving one-fourth of the interest offered to investors in this new issue." His suggested remedy is that Parliament should sanction a measure of relief for all investors in the same position as himself.

Fighting Higher Rates.

Islington, which has a Council and whose rates are among the highest in the country, seems to have an energetic Middle Class population. They have already sent the King a petition, the first of its kind on record, calling attention to the constant and unnecessary increase in the rates, and they are now fighting the Council's "grandiose" scheme for a new Town Hall, which is estimated to cost anything from £450,000 up to three-quarters of a million, and will add at least 9d. to the rates, which are already 20s. 6d. in the pound. The only real way to combat such scandalous squandering of public money is for the Middle Class ratepayers to use their votes in combination.

Five Guineas will be paid to the writer of the most interesting letter in brief compass, preference being given where name and address are sent for publication.

Letters dealing with the Middle Classes, and all communications seeking advice in regard to the "Silent Sufferers," should bear, in the left-hand corner of the envelope, the initials "S.S."

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

"Give us two bob till Christmas"—then
They'll want some more, and strike again!

Trade Unionism's selfish clauses
Of unemployment the chief cause is.

Our "Black and Tans" to Sinn Fein hearts
A very wholesome fear imparts.

It makes a decent Briton sick
To see what Oxford dons will lick.

BOOT ECONOMY

Barratt's Striking Invention

DOUBLE SOLE. DOUBLE WEAR.

The illustration represents a DOUBLE SOLE BOOT—in other words, ECONOMY in its true sense. The boot itself is constructed from solid leather, the upper being specially selected Box Calf. The additional sole which is fitted, although rendering it eminently suitable for the winter weather, does not add appreciably to the weight, and abounds in good points. No matter how many times new soles are attached, the foundation of the boot remains undisturbed, the rigidity being maintained, and, unlike ordinary footwear, fresh "Clamp" soles can be affixed so long as the other parts remain good.

Contrast this with the single sole:
During process of repairs, the foundation has necessarily to be mutilated, which eventually causes the boot to break down and be discarded, in addition to which the wet is liable to penetrate through the joint which has been made in applying the new half sole. This *cannot* occur in the boot advertised here, as the original foundation remains intact.

REMIT. NOW

36/6

For this splendidly made guaranteed boot.

Sizes: All sizes stocked from 5 to 12 (size 12 1/- extra). Each size made in three different widths: medium, wide and extra wide. If size is not known, send pencilled outline of stockinged foot. Boots exchanged or money refunded if unsuitable.

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HEELS ONLY.	
Ladies' ... 1/- Men's (Light)	1/6

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"Last the time of three"

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THERE is every reason why YOU should wear "REGO" Ready-to-wear and Made-to-Measure Garments, and be every bit as well-dressed as those who have unnecessarily paid pounds more for London West-End Tailoring. "REGO" Suits and Overcoats are accurately cut to up-to-date Styles, and are perfectly tailored in every respect. Do not be deceived by so-called "finished-to-measure" clothes, which are ready-made articles bearing an enormous extra profit for middlemen. We buy every inch of material and every button direct from the Mills or Manufacturer. WE DO save you pounds.

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WE GUARANTEE that every garment supplied by us which does not completely satisfy on every point of material, cut, style and finish, will be taken back and the purchase price returned *in full* without question.

THE COVENTRY 84/-
Made-to-Measure.
Unquestionably the cheapest Blue Serge Suit sold. Guaranteed pure wool and fast dye.

THE CITY 70/-
Made-to-Measure.
Made in high-grade long-wearing cloths. Designed to give a well-groomed appearance with perfect freedom of movement. Astonishing value for money.

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"FASHIONS FOR MEN."

THIS Magazine is profusely illustrated with engravings of the latest 1920-1921 Styles. It is the most helpful and complete magazine dealing with Men's Wear and Dress Problems.

SEND a postcard for FREE Magazine, Patterns, Tape Measure and Special Self-Measurement Form. Remember, there is over 40 years' experience and unblemished reputation behind *every* "REGO" garment.

Address Postal Enquiries to POST ORDER DEPT.,

The REGO CLOTHIERS, Ltd., 110a, 111, 112, High St., Shoreditch, London, E.

"Marvellous!"

"Slatestone is all you claim for it, is in fact 'marvellous,'" writes N. J. N., from Frodsham, after testing "Slatestone" Razor Paste, a Wartime discovery of a superfine abrasive which will make any razor go through the stiffest beard like butter' If you have razor trouble send 6d. or 1s., for a cake, or a card with your Cutler's name for us to arrange for him to supply you. County Chemical Co., Ltd., Birmingham.

Colds CAN be Cured!

TEASDALE'S CHLORODYNE is the sure remedy for coughs, colds and pneumonia. Obtainable from all Chemists, 1/3, 3/- and 5/- per bottle, or direct from Teasdale's Chlorodyne Co., Bradford, Yorks.

BUT IT MUST BE TEASDALE'S

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE. *We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in* JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents preference will be accorded to brief letters or postcards bearing name and address for publication.

All communications must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

The PEOPLE'S PULPIT

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

Letters and postcards for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

Influx of Irishmen.

Why are so many Irishmen allowed to enter Greenock every day from Dublin and get started in our shipyards, when so many of our own townfolk and discharged soldiers walk the streets and can't get work? —J. Taylor, Bruce Street, Greenock.

Dumped German Goods.

In view of the recent increase in our imports from Germany and the current rate of exchange between that country and ours, is it not possible to impose a tax or duty on goods arriving from Germany to bring their prices up to ours? If this were practicable the British public would be able to judge English and foreign goods together on a value-for-money basis—and British manufactures would win. The revenue derived from the tax could be used to reduce the cost of raw material in this country and so lower the cost of living.—H. A. LOGAN, Carpenter's Road, Stratford, E.

Shoddy Shoes.

Much of the overburdened taxpayers' money is spent in paying officials and so-called Food Inspectors, to enforce the ticketing of meat, bacon, eggs, etc., which are "imported." A far greater danger to the nation's health, and especially to children, lies in wearing the shoddy footwear exposed for sale at prohibitive prices. Dealers in footwear should be forced to stamp or exhibit tickets on the boots, etc., showing them to be "All Leather," "Part Leather" or "Composition," so that people will know what they are buying.—N. HANCOCK, Church Road, St. Anne's-on-Sea, Lancs.

"Wage-Earning" Profiteers.

Most of the industrial unrest is due to profiteering, but the worker who charges 2s. 6d. for a shillingsworth of work is as much a profiteer as the manufacturer. At the bottom of the present disturbed labour conditions is the practice of basing wages on the cost of living without taking into account the work performed for the wages. The ratio of advancing wages to lessened production has created the delusion that, irrespective of output, performance or character of service rendered, the worker is entitled to a good living however he "slacks"!—A. F. TARRANT, Bassano, Alberta, Canada.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. G. H. Wakeman.

"Safely Gathered In?"

Harvest festivals have been going on in this district for the last four or five weeks, yet there is still a lot of corn *not* gathered in, some not cut. Isn't it rather hypocritical to go to a place of worship and sing "All is safely gathered in," when not fifty yards away is a field of corn *not yet reaped?*"—JOHN THOMPSON, Low Shiregreen, near Sheffield.

Reinstating Hun Spies.

The confederate of the infamous Muller—the spy who was shot at the Tower in 1915—after being a guest at Portland for five years, is said to have been allowed to change his German name for an English one, and enabled to open a nice little business in the country. Where did he get the money for this, and on whose authority is he allowed to change his name? Why is he given preference over men who have faithfully served their country, who have not the capital to pay for a night's lodging at times, and are too weak to open a tin of sardines, let alone a business? Such revelations as these make us old Tommies ask "Was it worth it?"—G. H. WAKEMAN, Brackenbury Road, Hammersmith.

Tommy at Football.

£3,700 was paid for the transfer of a footballer to another team, although in England "Tommy" has been refused the use of a plot of ground to play football on. But he was not refused as goal-keeper against the Hun, whom for five years, he prevented from getting a goal or landing his "team" in England. If a footballer is worth £3,700 to play in peace time, surely Tommy, who played such a splendid game in the World's War "Final," is worth a little more than to be snubbed for playing football on the ground he fought for!—(MRS.) M. DEMPSEY, St. John's Cottages, Kilmainham, Dublin.

Shop Stewards.

With all due respect to Trade Unionism, why do we find men holding positions as shop stewards who have not been in that particular trade more than a year or so? Nearly all the unrest amongst workmen is started by these agitators, whose only credentials frequently are the gift of the gab.—H. BOOKER, Park Road, Chesterfield, Derbyshire.

Lawyers and Legatees.

Much worry, concern, disappointment and suspicion would be saved poor beneficiaries under Wills if it were made imperative by Act of Parliament for all Solicitor Executors to complete the distribution of legacies left by a deceased person in the 12 months (usually understood) unless proved impossible to do so. This would do away with much of the dilly and dally—even to 2 or 3 years—which some solicitors practise to-day in order to snatch fees.—E. A. NICHOLLS Warwick Road, Worthing.

Training Allowances.

The position of the young and fit man who joined the Army straight from school, and is now therefore unskilled, is a tragedy. It is not generally known that such men are eligible for training allowances whilst training in private employ in any trade which is not covered by a special Report. The list of special trades can be seen at any Employment Exchange. Many employers would be willing to take a young fit man to train so long as they are not asked to bear the weight of wages whilst training.—BENJAMIN BRANSTON, Queen's Drive, Liverpool.

Share Up the Jobs.

In my trade alone (engineering numbers are being discharged or suspended every day owing to the uncertainty prevailing in the labour world caused by the shortage of materials and the coal strike. Yet in many cases married men are sacked whilst young single fellows are retained. As "half a loaf is better than no bread," why not apply it in this case? Let one lot of men work one week, then stop off a week to give the others a chance. I am sure that Trade Unions leaders would be sympathetic to this method of "true brotherhood among workers."—SID BUTLER, A.E.U., Guildford Place, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Markets and the Strike.

Considering the crisis through which the country is passing, the Stock Exchange has maintained a wonderfully firm appearance. Precious little new business comes along and some display of nerves would have been excusable, but nothing of the kind has happened, and although prices have been marked down to some extent that is merely a precautionary measure. The only remaining ray of "Dora" that justifies its continued existence is the one restraining speculative commitments on the Stock Exchange, and there are plenty of reasons against as well as for it.

A Plea for Freedom.

But if there had been a big open account during the anxieties of the past week or two there would almost certainly have been serious trouble, and it can scarcely be doubted that the rule for cash settlements (even although it is occasionally more honoured in the breach than in the observance), has saved the House from several nasty jars. Whether the advantages outweigh the drawbacks is a debatable point; personally, I am all in favour of abolishing every one of these emergency restrictions, which are now mainly an excuse for keeping an army of bureaucrats in power

Local Loans Fiasco.

In these spacious times of apparently unlimited credit a Government loan of £15,000,000 involving less than 7½ millions of cash is a mere bagatelle. And yet the Treasury has failed in the most ignominious manner to get this amount from the public by the issue of 3 per cent. Local Loans Stock, at a discount of 50 per cent. The underwriters have had to take nearly three-fourths of the amount offered—following the utter failure of the Treasury Bond issue, this is a warning that no Government can afford to ignore.

Bad Tactics.

The security is all that could be desired, and a stock yielding 6 per cent. with great prospects of capital appreciation might have been expected to appeal to a wide circle of investors. But the publicity arrangements were simply ridiculous and must surely have been designed by some old fossil thrown up from the Dark Ages. Apart from that, the public unfortunately have adopted an attitude of distrust—not without reason—of Government issues, because the investor is not protected from ruinous losses, and reckless expenditure goes on unchecked in a multitude of useless Departments. In all the circumstances, can the result be wondered at?

Chartered Disappointment.

When the issue of the British South Africa Company's report was postponed in July, it was hoped that by waiting a month or two it would be possible to announce a settlement with the Government arising out of the Cave Commission. Now we are nearly at the end of October and definite terms of arrangement appear to be as far off as ever. It is not the company's fault—of that I am sure—but it has to suffer all the same, and when the report made its appearance last week there was a good deal of very natural disappointment that the long expected announcement could not be made.

Bright Prospects.

All the same, the company has been doing well so far as the accounts to March 31, 1919, disclose. In Southern Rhodesia there was a balance of revenue over expenditure of £103,000 against a deficit of £25,000, and the deficit in Northern Rhodesia was reduced by £2,000. Moreover there is a balance to the credit of profit and loss of about £250,000. And the agricultural, ranching and tobacco industries make steady progress—so all goes well.

(Financial Letter Bag is unavoidably held over, but correspondents enclosing the necessary fee are answered direct by post.)

FOR LUMBAGO

Try Miller's Musterole See How Quickly It Relieves.

You just rub Miller's Musterole in briskly, and usually the pain is gone—a delicious, soothing comfort comes to take its place.

Miller's Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It does all the work of the old-fashioned mustard plaster—does it better and does not blister. You do not have to bother with a cloth. There's no sense in mixing a mess of mustard, flour and water, when you can easily relieve pain, soreness and stiffness with a little Miller's Musterole.

Many doctors and nurses use Miller's Musterole and recommend it to their patients.

They will gladly tell you what relief it gives from sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest. Always dependable.

2/6 a jar. All chemists.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,

4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

MILLER'S

WE TEACH BY POST

We specialise in all Exams. connected with these subjects:—

Aviation	Clerk of Works' Duties
Shipbuilding	Concrete and Steel
Electricity	Draughtsmanship
Mining	Civil Engineering
Engineering	Boiler Inspecting
Mathematics	Marine Engineering
Structural Engineering	Motor Engineering
Surveying and Levelling	Wireless Telegraphy
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Special Course for Apprentices

We are prepared to produce on demand 6,000 unsolicited testimonials from successful students or pay £100 to any charity you appoint If we have helped 6,000 to prosperity surely we can help YOU. If you are interested in any of these subjects, write, naming the subject, and we will send you our FREE BOOKLET.

Please state your age. Advice free.
Parents should seek our advice for their Sons.

THE BENNETT COLLEGE (Dept. 31) Sheffield

NEW USES for RUBBER

£5,000 IN PRIZES.

FOR IDEAS

For Particulars apply to
RUBBER GROWERS' ASSOCIATION,
DEPT. C., 38, Eastcheap, London, E.C.3.

BEACON OILSKINS will keep you dry always.

Men's Coats from 25/-, Ladies' from 30/6, Children's from 2/6 (3-year-old size). Adult's Sou-westers, 3/-; Long Leggings, 6/- All guaranteed against stickiness, leakage or dissatisfaction on money-back methods.
Illustrated List Post Free. Send p.c. for it to BARBOURS, LTD., 67, Beacon Buildings, South Shields, England.

HAIRCUT YOURSELF

Any Fool can use it.
Every Wise Man should.

WITH THE

DOUGLAS PRUNER

THE DOUGLAS PRUNER 5/6 POST FREE

IT is true that with the **Douglas Pruner** you can cut your own hair or trim it any length you like without any fear of making a botch of it, even the first trial. You can even cut or trim your own hair far quicker and quite as good as a first-class barber, and your hair-cut won't cost you a penny. It is nothing but a process of combing. You use it as you use a comb. The result is always smooth and even, no matter how much hair you may wish to cut off. The **Douglas Pruner** trims just a little off long or curly hair or shaves the neck. It cuts the hair at the back and behind the ears with the greatest ease, just as you like and not as the barber likes. The **Douglas Pruner** is not a new experiment. Its success is proved by the fact that there are nearly **55,000** in use in Great Britain alone. Do not doubt this. You can try the **Douglas Pruner** free for seven days. Send price, **5/6** for a **Douglas Pruner** complete with spare blade. If you do not like it, send it back and we will return the **5/6** to you without question.

A USEFUL companion to the **Douglas Pruner** is the **Monkey Rotary Strop** which not only re-sharpens the cutting blade of the **Pruner**, thereby making one blade last for years, but it will sharpen other blades and also any make of safety razor blade. The price of the **Monkey Rotary Strop** is **5/-** post free in the United Kingdom. All our goods are guaranteed to give complete satisfaction or the full purchase money will be refunded, if you cannot obtain the **Douglas Pruner** or the **Monkey Rotary Strop** from your local Ironmonger or Stores, ask them to order for you, or to save delay, write us direct enclosing P.O. or cheque.

PRICE **5/-** Post Free

DOUGLAS KIRBY & Co. (Dept. J.B.), GLOUCESTER, ENGLAND.

THE GREAT STRIKE AGAINST HIGH PRICES OF BOOTS.

ASHER'S BOOTS

THE BEST MATERIAL
THE BEST STYLES
THE BEST VALUE

THE well-known Firm of Asher's have now established at 9, Wellington Street, Strand, and at 303, High Holborn, two more branches of their great Boot Business to meet the ever-increasing demand for their British Boots.

Their numerous customers—nearly half a million in London and the Provinces—will readily affirm that Asher's Footwear is the best in Great Britain, and that Asher's PRICE is the most satisfactory.

Everyone is talking about them. How is it that such Boots can be sold at such a price?

(1). Because—Ten Factories in Northants are turning out thousands of pairs of Black and Brown Boots and Shoes, in all sizes and styles, and in light, medium, and heavy weights. These are delivered daily to our various branches and thence direct to you.

(2). There are no middle men's profits—no intermediate expenses—no profiteering whatsoever.

(3). Because—having had many years' experience in the Boot Business, we recognise the need for prompt and careful attention to our customers' requirements.

(4). Because—quality and style are the essential items in the making of the Boots, and for the success of our enterprise we rely on the good taste, judgment, and recommendation of the thousands of satisfied customers on our books.

The goods are carefully selected for each customer, thus they advertise themselves as can be proved by the numerous testimonials received.

We are, therefore, certain that every sale represents a satisfied customer. Why? Because there's nothing like leather—and Asher's Boots are made of it.

To give everyone a chance to get genuine British Boots at a reasonable price, the firm of Asher will continue at Wellington Street, and at Holborn, that same excellent system which has always given such great satisfaction.

Remember that not only do you save money, but that every pair bought is helping to keep the British Boot industry in full swing and enables us to supply you with a pair of Boots or Shoes for **20s.**

No. 1. **20/-**

FOR **RELIABLE, SMART,** AND **ATTRACTIVE** FOOTWEAR, call or post to ASHER'S, 9, Wellington Street, Strand, or at 303, High Holborn. Prompt and courteous attention to every customer.

No. 9. **20/-**

NONE BUT **Asher's** BOOTS SUPPLIED

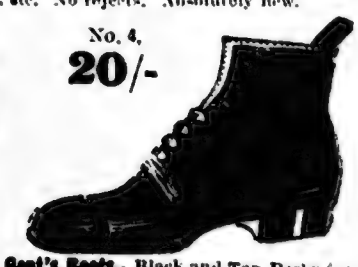
BLACK CHROME BOOTS. These are very strong Boots. They are suited to the winter, and have become a favourite among those who have to walk a good deal from day to day. Made of Chrome Leather, and really proof against damp, cold and snow, they are indispensable to Postmen, Policemen, and other walkers and workers in city and provinces. Heartily recommended by all buyers.

ASHER'S FAMOUS ARMY PATTERN BOOTS. Black Chrome Leather or Brown Kip—with or without toecap. These are made of the best material and have "Asher's" guarantee for hard wear. These Useful Boots are such as the "Boys" wore during the Great War, and are suitable in Peace-time for Policemen, Postmen, Miners, Railwaymen, etc. No rejects. Absolutely new.

No. 3. **20/-**

Open Daily from 9 a.m. till 8 p.m. Saturdays, 9 a.m. till 9 p.m.

No. 4. **20/-**



Gent's Boots. Black and Tan Derby for city wear. Guaranteed solid leather. Stamped with leather inner soles and bend outer soles. Light or medium.

Men's Light Calf Boots, Black or Brown, for City Wear. These are Gent's Rals of Fine Box Calf with leather inner soles, and solid leather bend outer sole. With or without Patent Toe.
Light or Medium.

POST.

If unable to call at any of our Branches, send your order to ASHER, 9, Wellington Street, Strand (stating description, number, and size), and remittance, including 1/- for postage and packing. You will have our best attention, & orders will be executed without delay. TREASURY NOTES MUST BE REGISTERED AND P.O.s CROSSED.

No. 5. **20/-**

Gent's Smart Brogue Shoes, Black or Tan. They are made of Box Calf and are well finished. Every pair is warranted solid leather.

No. 7. **15/6**

THESE ARE SURE TO SECURE GOALS. Three colours. Black and Brown Chrome Uppers and Tony Red Box Uppers. Leather inner sole and leather outer sole. In all sizes. Price **15/6**

ASHER'S GUARANTEE.—We are out to give you satisfaction, but if we cannot do that we will willingly refund your money. Can anything be fairer than that? If the goods meet with your approval, tell your friends all about our wonderful-offer. If not, tell us.

Cut this advertisement out and keep for reference.

ASHER

(No. 5), Post Dept., 9, Wellington Street, Strand, London, W.C. (Waterloo Bridge Approach.)
303, High Holborn, London, W.C.
119, Angel Lane, Stratford, London, E. 15.

BOOTS HERE and BOOTS THERE, BUT ASHER'S BOOTS GO EVERYWHERE.

GRAVES

British to the core, the very essence of dependability and excellence. Made in our own Sheffield Gramophone Factory & second to none either in appearance or Tone Perfection. Polished solid Oak Cabinet, powerful and silent Motor, tasteful Art Metal Panel, handsomely decorated Horn.

10/- NOW

DELIVERED carriage paid with 12 magnificent 10in Record Selections for 10/- with order. If satisfied the balance is payable in 10 monthly payments of 10/- Money back in full if disappointed.

Catalogue Post Free. Write for list of new models. Easy terms

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

NEW HATS FOR OLD.

Velour, Felt, Beaver, Straw, etc.

Hats Remodelled

and made clean, fresh, and reshaped. So well are they done, so new their appearance that it is difficult to tell they were once old hats. SEND for free Catalogue of 92 styles of latest shapes. LUTON is the famous Hat Town and Wright's are Hat Renovating Specialists. You will be surprised and delighted. Hats made like new at 3/- to 4/6 each. Send your old hat, and we will forward list of shapes to choose from, or if you prefer, write for list first. The success of Wright's is a credit to the clever Luton Hat Workers. Gent's Hats also ironvated, 1/9 to 2/6 each (except Silk and Bowler Hats). Write—

A. WRIGHT, (Dept. 38) Albert Rd., Luton

No connection with any other firm.

TOMMY, JACK, AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

From "Mess Up":—The 2nd Battery, 13th Brigade, R.F.A., in Mesopotamia, have many grievances, including the withdrawal of proficiency pay for men who gained it in pre-war days. One correspondent asks us "why the Government have broken their contract with the re-enlisted men who volunteered to remain out here when Mr. Winston Churchill was on his hands and knees praying for us to stay on."

Women and Kids:—Thank God, the women and kiddies of the officers and men in Mesopotamia have now been collected by our troops, and are in safety once more. We ask who at the War Office allowed them to be sent to a country with which we were at war? Whoever he may be—Mr. Churchill or the Director of Personal Services, or anybody else—he should be doing a long stretch of No. 1 Field Punishment.

More Money:—We are told officially that the rescue closes the first phase of the present operations!—and an expensive phase, too. What will be the cost of the remaining phases—to allow us to withdraw with dignity? Nobody can tell, but Mr. Churchill—despite his evasion of Mr. Bottomley's question in the House—is about to ask for another huge wad of money on account; and the income-tax man is kicking the paint off our hall doors with his heel.

To Some Correspondents:—We have many letters from soldiers in the recruit state containing grouses and grievances. We would point out to them that the duty of a soldier is to obey first and complain afterwards; to be clean and tidy; quick to move on the word of command, and to remember that the honour and name for efficiency of the regiment is in his hands. It brings not joy, but sorrow, to a commanding officer to "clink" a man.

For the Skipper:—This is from H.M.S. *Ursa*. "'Ursa' means a bear, and there appears to be one of that tribe on board. The crew want better treatment regarding food and leave." Enough said for the present.

Stop It, Please:—The staff at Cranwell Aerodrome is being reduced. The Badgers are the first to go; the "bunnies" who never put on a tunic are being kept. How long will this unpatriotic state of things last? We must remember that the Bolshies are looking out for recruits.

Natives Buck at It:—We hear from the 141st Battery, R.F.A., at Ghansi, that the white soldiers are compelled to do work at which the natives turn up their noses. We are also told from many quarters in the same country that since General Dyer was sacrificed, commanding and other officers are all a-tremble, and Tommy has been made under-dog to his coffee-coloured "brother," who grins at him. A bad state of things!

Opening the Wound:—A Manchester "Badger" died as the result of wounds in June last. The other day the D.C.M.S., or Ministry of Pensions, at Hulme Town Hall, sent to his house a buff form asking him if he had changed his address. What style of book-keeping have they in that particular office? Manchester, by the way, is one of the rottenest Pensions departments in the kingdom, and needs overhauling. In this case, they reopened the wound of the mourning parents of one of our heroes.

Our Daily Thanks:—From B. R. (Birmingham):—"I am pleased to say I have at last received pension and all arrears, for which I am most grateful to you. I enclose a postal order for your fund. Again thanking you for your quickness with which you acted on my behalf."

To Many Inquirers.—There is a considerable shortage of married quarters throughout the kingdom. A soldier cannot claim to be placed on the married strength until he has reached the age of 26.

Still More Money:—The Accountant-General of the Navy, Whitehall, is anxious to share out the Prize Bounty due to those employed in the salvage of German vessels at Duala, between October, 1914, and February, 1916.

In India:—It may interest the O.C., King's Own Scottish Borderers, to know that we have received letters indicating that his battalion is very unhappy. We would ask him why the native contractor, Wazer Ali, should fix prices for necessaries, and why in the name of goodness the men should be compelled to deal with the coffee-coloured gentleman? The quality, quantity, and cooking of the food for the battalion also seem to need looking into. Any orderly officers in this unit?

Thanks—Only:—We hear from Aboukir, in Egypt—through the Royal Air Force—that one more scrap of paper has been torn up. The bird men who queered the troops of the Mad Mullah were promised leave home, but they have not had it. Mr. Churchill in Parliament declared that for £30,000 the flying men had accomplished more than was done in former days in the same place for an expenditure of about £7,000,000. Keep your promise, please.

Off for the Present:—We mentioned that the blankets of a unit in Ireland had not been fumigated for the best part of a year, and suggested that they would engage in a race. Many correspondents ask us when the event will take place. Our answer is that, in any event, owing to the coal strike, the affair would have to be postponed for the present. At the same time, we are told that, as a result of our paragraph, the blankets have been operated upon, and therefore the race would seem to be off for good. Those who coupled it in a double may have their money back, according to racing rules.

"The Greatest of These—"

(*Registered under the War Charities Act as the* JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.*)

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

A Sufferer:—An ex-soldier's pension has not yet come through. He is out of work, and has a wife and four young children. He, with his family, father and step-mother, live in a single room, and one of the children is ill.

Slightly Better Off:—Another man who served has now the job of a rural postman, with small wage. While he was in the Army his wife had to contract debts to keep herself and children going. These debts crippled him until he came to us.

Friendless:—Aged 54 now, an old boy joined up when we wanted men. He is now down and out in London, without work, without friends, and having pawned everything that his "avuncular relative" would accept.

Small Money, Big Family:—Yet another ex-Tommy is out of work. He has a wife and eight youngsters, and the only income is a weekly 15s. earned by a daughter.

Darby and Joan:—An aged couple are in distress. The husband has just undergone a serious operation in hospital, and his mate, who is unable to work through illness, is at home helpless, wondering if he will recover.

A Sad Case:—Recently a man was discharged from hospital as incurable, partly paralysed. Now his wife has had to enter it, and he, poor fellow, has to look after two children, being at the same time unable to find employment.

"GOD HELPS THOSE——"

Some weeks ago we had a chat in this column concerning the temporary Tommy, affectionately known as an "absent-minded beggar," who very rarely sent even a postage stamp to our fund, which existed to keep his family from penury, starvation, and the pauper's funeral, and who, immediately on his discharge, makes a direct line on JOHN BULL when he is hard up.

We suggested that the various organisations of the discharged and demobilised men might make a whip round and send us assistance to help those soldiers and sailors who have fallen on the way. Result: not a halfpenny to our fund, which did so much for them when they were out. As a matter of fact, it is common for those combined discharged men to ask us to give help which they themselves should render. This is a case in point, sent by the Secretary of the National Federation in North Manchester: A widow with three children is awaiting her pension, and the Secretary remarks that it will be a month or two before she receives it. He adds, "we must ask you, therefore, to be kind enough to help her during that period."

As our funds are dwindling rapidly, of course we could not possibly undertake the upkeep of families for months. What we suggest is this—that the ex-soldier should not adopt the attitude that is so very common among demobilised men, and say to himself, "I went to the war, and now it is up to the Government and even JOHN BULL'S little fund to keep me for life."

We put it this way, in the friendliest spirit, to the Discharged and Demobilised, the Comrades, and the rest of them: You have your organisations. Why not form Welfare Committees, and have a toll per member of 1s. a month? There are millions of you, and such a levy would mean much money for the distressed.

Perhaps Lord Byng will join in by releasing a further large sum from the Services Fund to help you along.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

"Escallop," £5; S. A. (Liscard), 3s.; A. W. H. (Chiswick), 5s.; A. A. H. (Liverpool), 3s.; "Constant Reader" (Shoreham), 1s.; W. H. P. (London, W.), £5; "Vade Mecum," 1s.; H. V. B. (Hants), 2s.; J. T. (Crossgates), 5s.; J. H., 2s.; B. C. A., 1s. 6d.; T. J. R. (Southport), 10s.; "Lennie" (Southampton), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. B. (Epsom), 1s.; Anon. (Sheffield), 1s.; Mrs. F. (Swanmore), 7s. 6d.; "In Memory of Shaykyt," £1; C. K. (Warwick), £2; "Sympathetic" (Leigh), 2s.; E. G., 1s. 6d.; "Twickenham," 5s.; A. J. (Darlington), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. H. V. (New York), 10s.; "Brownie," 10s.; Mrs. R. R. (Thurstone), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. A. W. (Doberose), 2s. 6d.; W. M. (Derby), 1s.; "A New Zealander," £1 1s.; Anon. (Leith), 1s.; "Mons Star," 1s.; "A Thankful Reader," 2s. 6d.; "Sympathiser" (Sutton), 1s.; W. W. B. and Family (Eastbourne), 2s. 6d.; J. P. H. (Sheerness), 10s.; Mrs. P. R. T. (Ampthill), 1s.; H. H. (Liverpool), 2s. 6d.; T. S. (Wimbledon Common), 5s.; "Anti-Red" (Bradford), 2s.; E. S. (Devonport), 2s. 6d. and parcel; "In Remembrance of Bertie" (S. Shields), 10s.; A. P. (Wigtown), 1s.; Mrs. G. R. (Swansea), 4s.; "Donkeyman" (Zeebrugge), 10s.; "Fag," £1; J. H. (Hackney), 2s. 6d.; "Avenue" (St. Albans), 5s.; R. C. C. (Brixenhead), 5s.; E. G. W., 2s. 6d.; "Gertie" (W.R.N.S., Edinburgh), 2s. 6d.; W. C. H. (Poplar), 1s.; W. A. N. (Hoxton), 8s. 5d.; J. W. (Lanark), 2s. 6d. and parcel; "A Scot," 10s.; A. S. (Bramhall), 5s.; J. S. H. (Chester), 10s.; F. N. (H.M.S. *Tiger*), 2s. 6d.; "X.Y." (Streatham), 5s.; "Whistler" (Hornsey), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. A. K. (Birmingham), 3s.; A. W. X. (Nine Elms), £1 1s.; "Lucky Nottingham Reader," £2; W. N. E. (Hull), 10s.; B. J. F. (Portsmouth), 1s.; G. E. A., 1s.; J. C. (Glasgow), 2s. 6d.; F. L. (Brighton), 1s.; F. B., 2s. 6d.; C. H. T. (Greenwich), 1s.; H. L. (Torquay), 10s.; Anon. (Wrexham), 2s.; A. C. (Fareham), 1s.; A. C. S., 2s. 6d.; "Plooman" (Kelso), 2s. 6d.; "Kat's Eye," 1s.; "Fortunate" (Arbroath), 2s. 6d.; "Condemner of Smillie Tactics Also Roberts," 5s.; E. R. (Cumberland Market), 2s.; "Aleph," 10s.; T. B. (Hereford), £1; "Funny," 4s.; F. C. (Bermondsey), 5s.; "Rats" (China), $9.40; "A Happy Mother" (Edinburgh), 5s.; Mrs. F. B. (Battle), 2s.; "Three Sisters," (Rusholme), 2s. 6d.; W. G. M. (Aberdeen), 2s.; W. B., 1s.; H. C. B. (Shaftesbury), 2s.; A. G. M. (Cape Town), 5s.; "War Dog," 2s.; "A Lonely Mother" (Glasgow), 5s.; Anon. (Elburton), 2s. 6d. and parcel; H. H. S. (Natal), £10; "Le Rire," 2s. 6d.; H. F. W. (Southwick), £1; H. J. R. (Birmingham), 1s.; J. E. C. (Aberystwyth), 2s. 9d.; F. G. (Clipstone Camp), 2s.; W. T. R. (Liverpool), 5s.; T. A. (Liverpool), 4s. 6d.; "South Ealing Reader," 10s.; "Liverpool R.M.," £1; N. R. G., 5s.; E. M. G., 2s.; F. W. (S. Shields), 5s.; R. F. C. (Pontefract), 5s.; "Loyal," 5s.; "Mother's Free Target," 1s.; "Widow's Mite," 6d.; "Bentyshock" (Sheffield), 1s.; W. C. H. (Poplar), 1s.; J. S. (Middlesbrough), 2s.; "Legweak," 3s. 6d.; Anon. (Southampton), 1s.; Mrs. A. M. M. (Los Angeles), 10s. 6d.; W. C. H. (Poplar), 6d.; "A Sympathiser" (Watford), 2s. 6d.; "Sailor's Lass," 4s.; "Ex-Service Man," 3s.; J. R., 2s. 6d.; H. P. (Glasgow), 5s.; Mrs. P. B. (La Flèche), $2.50; J. B., 2s. 6d.; C. B., 2s.; "Sympathiser" (Exeter), 5s.

Mrs. C. Rawlins, the winner of the First Prize in our "Bullets" Competition No. 390, has kindly sent us £10.

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Every fisherman and all who work in the wet should possess a pair of these Government Thigh Boots. They are perfect in condition, and passed by Government inspectors. Secure a pair now for they are being eagerly sought after.

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This delicate subject must be dealt with in a tactful way.

The N.C.C.V.D. publish a large variety of literature on all aspects of the subject, and will be pleased to send you a list. The following booklets are suggested as being of general interest:—

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N.C.24. Integer Vitæ—Notes on the Moral Aspect of the Sex Problem. By J. R. Muirhead, LL.D. ... ... 1½d.
N.C.25. What Mothers Must Tell Their Children. By Mary Scharlieb, M.D., M.S. 1½d.
N.C.31. The Teaching of Children as to the Reproduction of Life. By Beatrice Webb, M.D. ... ... 3d.
N.C.43. The Changing Moral Standard. By Mrs. A. C. Gotto, O.B.E. ... ... 3d.
N.C.29. The Dangers of Venereal Diseases. By C. J. Maclister, M.D., F.R.C.P. 3d

The above literature can be obtained by writing to the N.C.C.V.D., 34, Avenue Chambers, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1, marking the envelope "MEDICAL" (GEN.).

Free literature and information can also be had by those in doubt or difficulty.

All correspondence is treated in a confidential manner, and replies are forwarded in a plain sealed cover.

This announcement is issued by the National Council for Combating Venereal Disease, a responsible body recognised by the Government. President: Col. Lord Gorell, C.B.E., M.C. Vice-Presidents: Sir Thomas Barlow, Bt., M.D., F.R.S., Sir Francis Champneys, Bt., M.D., Sir Malcolm Morris, K.C.V.O. F.R.C.S.E., the Rt. Rev. The Lord Bishop of Oxford, Mrs. Scharlieb, C.B.E., M.D.M.S. Gen. Secretary: Mrs. C. Neville Rolfe, O.B.E. (Mrs. A. C. Gotto).

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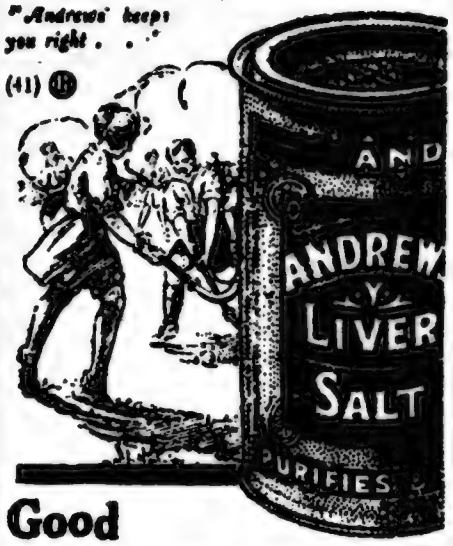

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[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

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LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor, or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matter.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given. All enquiries in respect of racing matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the* SPORTING LIFE.

"AN OLD JOHN BULL READER" (Blyth).—"It is those that has not got a bit put by for a rainy day that talks most about striking." Something in that, as the monkey said.

"ONE OF THE HACKNEY REGT."—Want us to publish a serial story? Our columns every week contain the great serial story of life in all its varied phases. And fact is stranger than fiction.

"MANCHESTER POSTMAN'S LEVY."—The levy of 5s., imposed by your Union, you decline to pay while it supports the *Daily Herald*, and while the *Post* appeals for enemy children. That 5s. you send to our Fund—for English children. Good man, you!

"A NORTHERN SCOT" (Aberdeen).—We said the only thing "dry" in Scotland is the native humour, and you, raging rampageous on your hind legs, call that an "ignorant statement." Can't you appreciate a compliment when you see one?

D. S. (Dundee).—"May your words enter into the mouth of every man." What we aim at is their ears.

J. M. (Tooting).—Rest assured we shall continue our efforts to secure better conditions and treatment for shell-shocked ex-Service men now incarcerated in lunatic asylums.

"PENSIONER" (Weston-super-Mare).—"We know when you speak in the House of Commons the other members tremble." So much so, that the Speaker has warned us to be careful.

"MABEL" (Brighton).—No doubt he would be charmed to know you, but it is beyond our power to introduce you to the Prince of Wales.

F. H. F. (Byfleet).—Certainly cannot adjudicate upon a wager not submitted by both parties.

G. J. T. (Montrose).—"The people have got more enlightenment through JOHN BULL than all the universities put together." You make the staff feel like perfect dons.

S. G. (Leith).—"I propose you have a branch establishment for Scotland, same to be called JOHN BULL'S Weekly. It would have to be quite 'Sandy.'" But we are root and branch in all.

P. B. (Chester).—"Trusting to your voice being heard at Westminster." You may gamble on that, old son.

"JUSTICE" (Dublin).—What do you suggest we can do to "encourage" the loyal Irish? Certainly, we have never said a word to damp their spirits.

M. W. (Flixton).—So you think Asquith "hopes to float back to power on a sea of blood." All we can say is that it will be a sticky passage.

W. H. M. (Holborn, W.C.).—Don't bother your head about the so-called National Union of Ex-Service Men, an utterly discredited body whose extinction is overdue.

W. S. C. (Enfield).—Glad to have your assurance that you "originated Old Age Pensions." We had an idea they were first advocated by a fellow called Chamberlain.

"MISS TWOPENCE" (Kingsbridge).—"To the most interesting of all Editors." Hush, dearie; you'll make the others so jealous.

"ONE OF THE BHOYS" (Ireland).—You seem to take a gloomy view of the situation. Perhaps you might be better for a more liberal diet.

J. E. H. (Birmingham) announces that he has in his possession photographs of the graves of the following men of the Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry, killed in India, which he will be pleased to hand to their next of kin: Privates Geo. Hemmings, Thos. Whittingham, Ernest Toon, William Ellis. Address, 6, Albert Road, Aston Manor, Birmingham.

A. E. M. (Golders Green, N.W.).—We agree as to the cruelty of "spoof advertisements." No such danger where you get the Odhams' Guarantee.

CAPT. J. A. B. (Bristol).—Thanks for verses suggested by our recent "Utopia" articles. What did the missus think of them?

F. B. (Norfolk).—As you say, "we do not want Mormons or pussyfoots in our country." Which of these insects has been worrying you?

ANONYMOUS (Manchester).—"Any amount of money can be got for the Manchester College to educate hundreds of young men to become scamps." Never knew before that Manchester had a Fagin's Academy.

"CONSTANT READER" (Shoreham).—"Waitresses get 6d. an hour, and the manageress gets all the tips." Give her *our* tip to share out with you.

A. E. Y. (Viewsley).—It is not only in Windsor that large houses capable of being converted into flats stand empty.

"K. I." (Scotland).—"I'm strictly 'T.T.'" That's what everyone should be who cannot take his drink with moderation.

J. J. K. (East London, South Africa).—"Being assured of the interest taken in Fasting. . ." The less said about that just now, the better.

R. D. W. (Rotherham).—"You might tell Food Controller 8d. a quart is fair for milk." Will let him know your opinion, but cannot guarantee to print what he says of it.

"A WAR WIDOW."—Your three little ones brought home from school that L.C.C. Appeal for "enemy" children. Considering the terrible struggle you have to feed and clothe your own, "it's enough to drive you mad." True, brave mother. The L.C.C. circular is disgraceful.

"A READER."—"A little girl was drowned in a Battersea Public Bath. There is only one attendant for the ladies' baths, and she has to look after the pay-box as well." The sooner Battersea splits the job into two, the better.

B. K. (Cardiff).—Handyman at Students' College, 77 hours per 7-day week, lots of work, no food, wages £2. A fine problem for the students.

L. B. (Chelsea).—"It is quite time Dora restrictions on brandy were done away with." And ditto whisky, say we.

"MINER" (Rochdale).—Who's that a-coaling?

"SARAH ANN" (Fortis Green).—"There lives an old lady past three score and ten, All day on the move excepting just when, With a glass of good beer (and she likes the glass full), She sits in an arm chair and reads her JOHN BULL." Good health!

A. C. P. (Haldon).—We don't want to wear out our trouser pockets with "square 1½d. and oblong 2½d. pieces." Our trousers are bulgy enough already.

"MINER'S DAUGHTER" (Club Vale).—Can't say why the lady wants two maids, but "miners' daughters need not apply." Think she's afraid they would go on strike?

HOLLAND (Glasgow).—Return immediately. Good news awaiting you.

MISS W. (Holloway).—"Is it true married women are still employed as clerks at Somerset House, their husbands also employed there?" Shouldn't be surprised; only sorry.

F. B. (Burnley).—We note that the landlord of the "Star and Garter" has been fined for supplying beer over measure. That's one of the perils of misplaced philanthropy.

"OBSERVER" (Motherwell).—"At th P.O. here about 20 girls do postmen's work. They are actually applying for more girls." Motherwell also seems good for daughters.

C. I. (Thornaby-on-Tees).—"Just a line asking if you can do me a favour by putting this poetry in your papers." But we must also consider our readers.

G. P. (Salford).—If we "inserted an innocent-looking paragraph asking for a man's name and address," how on earth could we "keep the matter private"? Our columns are public.

"CRITIC."—"I understand Pussyfoot is busy handing out oatmeal water to Jock." Yes; but wait and see what Jock hands out to Pussyfoot.

J. T. (Blackpool).—"I am an Income Tax agent." —! —? —!! —!!! etc.

"BRITON."—"Hasten Utopia." We are trying to. Hurry up, there!

"POLICE PENSIONER."—"I have given up every luxury except my JOHN BULL. Now I find I must give that up until we have a little more money." Police pensions *must* be increased.

A. J. C. (Gospel Oak).—Our sympathy in your Income Tax troubles. But, dear to goodness, there are lots of us in the same boat, and just as sea-sick.

S. A. H. (London, N.).—"I've sent in 17 bullets this morning; hope they'll make someone laugh." Hope they'll make nobody cry.

"RETIRED CAPTAIN" (Sevenoaks).—Have already exposed the Bishopsgate Trading Co., Manager C. Winsum. Glad you are cute enough not to lose some.

J. T. (Woolwich, S.E.).—Sorry the Council will not let you fry fish in the wash-house. Personally, we would risk it to the extent of a handful of sprats for supper.

MRS. N. C. (Brockley, S.E.).—The three-card trick is not the only swindle dating from the Garden of Eden that still finds its quota of dupes.

L. B. (Ealing, W.).—Almost from our first issue we have denounced the scandalous traffic in worn-out horses, and, as you will see, are at it again this week.

A. L. (Birmingham).—Your verses remind us of what Artemus Ward said of Chaucer—viz., that "He was a boss poet but couldn't spel."

H. G. H. (Busrah).—As you suggest, we will read your 13-page letter on Indian conditions "attentively at our leisure." Its composition must have cut into your summer vacation.

T. B. (Hove).—We much appreciate your letter written from a sick-bed at the age of 75. Here's wishing you a good recovery and still more happy years!

MISS B. B. (Canada).—"It is only recently that I have read your paper." Our condolences on missing such a treat for so long.

J. G. T. (Peckham).—It is, of course, ridiculous eye-wash when the Chairman of the Southend Waterworks Company declares that the majority of the complaints about the water supply are "without foundation." "If you see it——"

"VISITOR" (Torquay) informs us that "pious" hands obliterate the racing news in all the newspapers in the Torquay Public Library. Thus do sanctimonious cranks tarnish the glory of "Glorious Devon."

"FIVE CUSTOMERS" (Lewisham).—It is hard to believe that the only reason for the waitress's dismissal by the Express Dairy Co. is that she can't "dress her hair similarly to the other girls." Are you sure there is nothing else?

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

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A Simple Sum.

The JOHN BULL Pen (STANDARD MODEL) worth **10/6**

Our Price (with 7 Coupons) **2/3**

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By sending this coupon with P.O. for 2/3, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull," from this date, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/3 only, and 2d. stamps for postage.

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DO YOU WANT FRIENDS? If so, send 2d. for "THE LINK" (not matrimonial). LINK, 5, Wine Office Court, E.C.

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OVERCOATS AND SUITS TURNED successfully. Surprising results. Send garments for estimate to the Leading Turning Specialists.—The City Repair Co. (D.E.), 260, High Holborn, W.C.

HARRIS TWEEDS, direct from Scotland, genuine hand-made, hard-wearing, all-wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer, 11/6 a yard, selected patterns post free.—A. Driver (Dept. 34), 65, Eastgate, Inverness Scotland.

SPECIAL TERMS TO DEMOBILISED MEN. Hosiery, Drapery, Underclothing, Haberdashery, Fancy Goods, Stationery, etc., supplied to shopkeepers or beginners. Cheapest warehouse in the trade.—Ideal Warehouse, 152, Houndsditch, London.

FOR ALL NERVE TROUBLES send postcard for free sample of Curacoa—the Liquid Nerve Tonic—to Curacoa Co. (Sec. 2), Elm Grove, London, S.E.15.

AUSTRALIAN New Brown Army Boots, 30/- and Fawn Waterproof Capes 12/6. New, strong Govt. Shirts, 7/6. Officers' Tan Boots 38/-. Catalogue of Govt. Surplus free.—J. B. Gould, 42, St. Andrew Street, Plymouth.

CLERKS FOR ROYAL ARMY SERVICE CORPS. Urgently required for ONE YEAR for the EAST. FREE PASSAGE TO AND FROM DESTINATION. A number of ex-N.C.O.'s will be accepted at their previous substantive rank. MARRIED MEN of 28 and over will be granted Marriage Allowance for wife and children. A great opportunity to suitable men who wish to see the EAST for one YEAR. Very early application should be made to the NEAREST RECRUITING OFFICE.

"CATALOGUE, PLEASE!"—These two words on a P.C. with your name and address will bring you FREE the greatest Money-saving Guide ever published. It's a mighty fine Book and will save you pounds. 36 models "CAPTAIN" Bicycles from £10 10s., shop-soiled cycles at reduced prices. Tyres and Accessories of every description, Household Goods, Drapery, Raincoats, Cutlery, Jewellery, etc., all at staggering prices.—Address your card: H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 52, Burnley.

MATERNITY (Finlay's Patents). Adjustable any size. Gowns from 84/-. Skirts 21/-. Costumes 84/-. Corsets 35/6. Free wonderful Baby Book. Fashion's Bulletin. Patterns on request. —Finlay's, 350, Houldsworth St., Manchester.

FURNITURE!—Great bargain for 39 gns., including complete bedroom suite, with large mirrors in wardrobe and dressing chest, washstand, chairs en suite, handsome brass and enamelled bedstead, wire spring mattress, and all new bedding complete, walnut overmantel, 7-piece front room suite in floral tapestry, dining table, centre table, fender and irons, rug, mats, roll lino and carpets, also kitchen furniture, all for 39 gns.; would separate or store till wanted —free. Call or write for free list, free on rail. 'Phone Brixton 2599. MOORE'S Warehouse, directly facing Herne Hill Station, S.E. & C. Ry., main line. Open till 8 o'clock.

Dress Pieces and Suit Lengths direct from Bradford.

Manufacturers' surplus stocks; best quality, remarkable values. Write for pattern range of botany serges, worsteds, tweeds, overcoatings, etc., any length cut for costumes, suits, etc. From **30/-**

W. CHAFFER, 367, Kensington St., Bradford, Yorkshire.

BOOTS at half List price

A most astounding offer—write now for full particulars.

MAXIMUM SHOE CO. LTD., 68 Maximum Works, Northampton.

100 HAIRCUTS for 2/11. Latest invention. Haircut yourself at home. To clear, 2/11.—Marvex Co. (25), Sole Agents, Darfield, Yorks.

MAKE YOUR WILL.—Complete instructions and suitable form, 2s. post free.—Burrey Publishing Co., Fulwood House, High Holborn, W.C.1.

LEARN TULLETT'S BOOKKEEPING.—Only 6 lessons and 3 great Rules. Write 1214, Tullett's (Accountants) College, Horsemarket, opposite Town Hall, Darlington.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour shorthand, 3s. per month, secure speed of 150 words per minute. Specimen lesson, 2d.—Dutton's College, Dept. 18, Skegness.

AGENTS.—Manufacturers of Men's reliable Shirts, etc., require agent every district. Genuine offer.—Parties., Factory Manager, 199, Hoe St., London, E.17.

ACCOUNTANCY, SECRETARYSHIP, COSTING.—The great professions of the future. Specialised Postal Courses (exam., coaching and practical training) taken at home, in spare time, under a staff of Honourmen, Chartered Accountants and Barristers-at-Law; the moderate fees may be paid by instalments; send postcard for "Students' Guide," free and post paid. —Metropolitan College, Dept. 31, St. Albans.

HOW to become a Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspector, Relieving Officer, Private Secretary, etc. Write Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 336, High Holborn, London.

£300, £400, £500 SALARY for Certificated Bookkeepers. Postal tuition 6s. monthly. Success guaranteed two Exams. Prospectus free.—City Correspondence College (Dept. 9), 39, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

GRAMOPHONE, 6 tunes, 200 needles, £5 17s. 6d. carr. pd. Approval willingly. Records, 29s. 6d. doz. Complete Gramophone and Record Catalogue free. (State which required.) Preece, Dept. "O.," 174, Lavender Hill, S.W.11.

A KNOWLEDGE OF SPANISH doubles the worth of a man (or woman) in Commerce, Literature, and the leading professions. Postal tuition. Booklet free.—Hulam School (Dept. 36), Southwell, Notts.

SPORTING GUNS.—Well made 12-bore double-barrel Hammer Gun by a good maker. Steel barrels, Top lever action. Rebounding locks. Left choke, Right modified. Pistol grip stock. Good quality. Absolutely new condition. Complete in case, with cleaning utensils, oil, etc., only £5 19s. 6d.; carriage paid; worth £7 7s.—Webster's J.B. Gunneries, 1, Newington Butts, London, S.E.11.

LEARN to write advertisements and earn from £5 to £10 weekly upwards, both sexes. —Write, Secretary, Dept. J.B., Dixon Institute of Advertising, 195, Oxford Street.

£5 to £10 per week can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.
RECRUITS WANTED.

SKILLED MEN required for following trades: Carpenters, Clerks, Camera Repairers, Cooks and Butchers, Coppersmiths, Dynamo and Switchboard Attendants, Engine Drivers, Fitters, Hospital Orderlies, Musicians, Painters, Photographers, Power Station Engineers, Sheet Metal Workers, Shoemakers, Storemen, Tailors, Tinsmiths, Wireless Operator Mechanics. Age 18 to 28 Civilians and 18 to 38 ex-Service men. UNSKILLED RECRUITS also required.

For full particulars call or write—
INSPECTOR OF RECRUITING, Royal Air Force, 4, Henrietta St., Covent Garden, W.C.2.

OVERCOATS and Suits turned, equal to new. Send garments for estimate.—L. Silk and Co., 54, City Road, E.C.1. 'Phone Central 1813.

COMIC WIGS, Fancy Costumes, Tricks, Jokes, Tattooing Outfits. C. B. Davis, 289, Gray's Inn Road, King's Cross, London, W.C.1.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, Direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

CIGARETTES, all brands, Tobacco, Matches. Lowest Wholesale prices. Send for List. Simpson, Dept. D., 21, Princess Road, Moss Side, Manchester.

T. WATSON'S Toffee le ROI

WATSON'S TOFFEE WORKS LTD. NEWCASTLE-on-TYNE.

LADIES' 9d. per pair

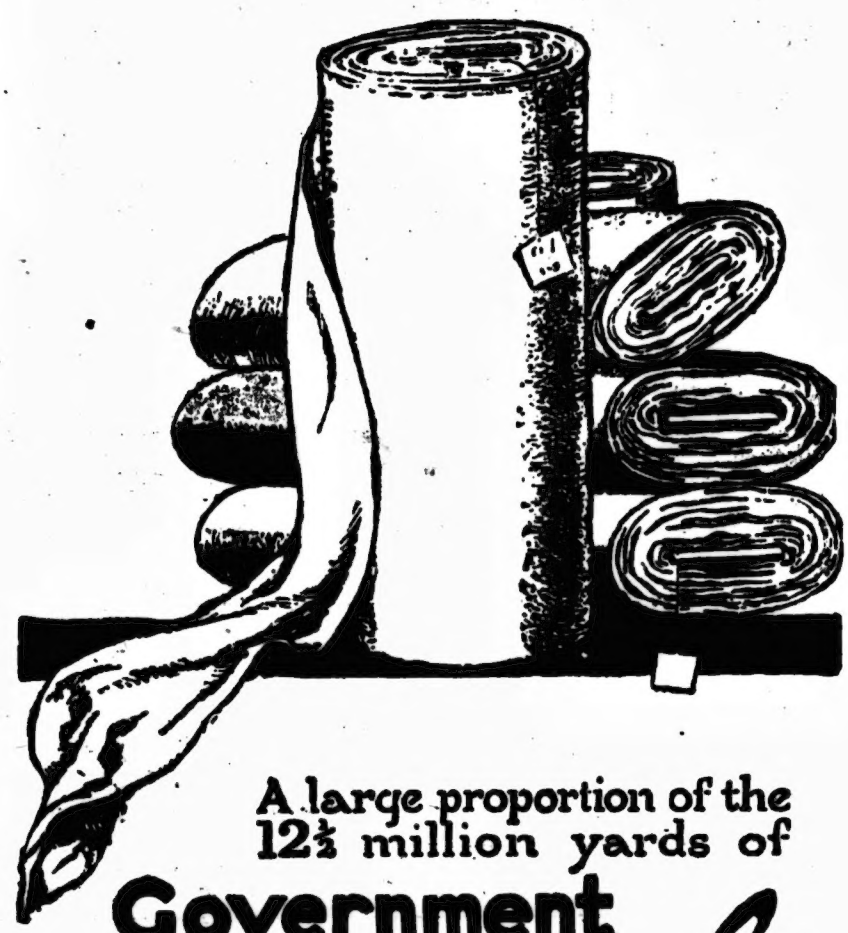
GENTS' 1/- per pair

"Last the time of three."

PHILLIPS 'SPECIAL' REVOLVING RUBBER HEELS

"TORTOISESHELL" SMOKING MIXTURE AND CIGARETTES.

The Smoking Mixture is now Packed in the usual Decorated Tins, and we think you will consider it is still further improved in quality.



A large proportion of the 12½ million yards of

Government Flannel

has now been sold, the balance has been sorted. As a result we make this startling offer to the public:-

A limited quantity of this GOVERNMENT FLANNEL in Natural shade 30ins. wide is to be sold at

1/11 PER YARD

Buy from your Draper NOW

We still have our advertised All Wool GOVERNMENT FLANNEL for sale at 3/11 per yard

WHOLESALE ONLY
The Cotella Shirt Co.
72-73 Fore St. London. E.C.2.

Don't Delay!—"Bullets" Great Offer—Don't Delay!

2nd Prize £100

10 PRIZES OF £5
10 PRIZES OF £2-10-
50 PRIZES OF 10/-

FIRST £1,000 PRIZE

200 PRIZES OF 5/-
1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6
3,000 "TARGET" PRIZES

3rd Prize £25

2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example: Fair Fight. Bullet:—For Seat In Parliament. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 393.

IF STRIKES CONTINUE	LABOUR DEMANDS	OUR PRINCE	PATRIOTISM
TRIPLE ALLIANCE	ON THE INCREASE	JOLLY GOOD FELLOW	WORK AND PAY
LLOYD GEORGE'S PLAN	SATURDAY NIGHT	KILLING TIME	COST OF LOAF
ENGLAND'S MASTER	WHEN WIVES STRIKE	GOING WITHOUT FOOD	GENTLE REMINDER
POCKET MONEY	BOTTOMLEY'S FUTURE	MY WEAKNESS	MAN OF MARK
SHOWING HER HAND	PLEASING EVERYBODY	CAN'T SAY WHEN	SELLING MATCHES
TALKING NONSENSE	WOMAN AT HOME	IDLE CHATTER	FAMILIES SUPPLIED
LOOKING FOR FLAT	NOT TOO FAST	AFTER THE BALL	SAVING GAS
MARRIAGE VOWS	WHAT SINN FEINERS WANT	OUR UNDOING	UNPLACED
FOR SERVICES RENDERED	WHEN NOBODY'S LOOKING	TIME TO SHUT UP	VERY NICE TO

Closing Date, Thursday, Nov. 4th.

Example _____
Bullet _____

Example _____
Bullet _____

(393) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, Nov. 4th.

Example _____
Bullet _____

Example _____
Bullet _____

(393) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.

Signed _____
Address _____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 393, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, Nov. 4th.

Example _____
Bullet _____

Example _____
Bullet _____

(393) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, Nov. 4th.

Example _____
Bullet _____

Example _____
Bullet _____

(393) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.

Signed _____
Address _____

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to John Bull and crossed _____ and Co. _____ Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of 391st 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,000:

Mr. T. H. BROOKES,
29, Tilletson Road,
Heeley, Sheffield.

Example:—In The Pit.
Bullet:—Hats Off For Peace.

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. F. E. BROWN,
48, Bryawynd Terrace, Treherbert, South Wales.
Example:—Too Much Trouble.
Bullet:—"Made In England" Nowadays.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. E. LISNEY,
441, Fulham Road, London, S.W. 6.
Example:—You Never Can Tell.
Bullet:—"The Result" Of Ignorance.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mrs. M. A. Stanley, 33, London Road, Headington, Oxford:
Having Good Time—England—"Well She Might."

Mr. G. Shane, 57, Hazelbury Crescent, Luton:
Not Going To Work Together—Irishmen Unless Separated.

Mr. C. J. Aylward, 38, High Street, Rochester:
Black Diamonds—Commodity Germany Won't Dump.

Mr. R. D. Bennett, 4, Kinghorn Place, Edinburgh:
Baby Talk—Britain's "Too Big" For.

Mr. W. E. Hoare, 144, Herne Hill Road, S.E.24:
Not Going To Work And Spending Freely—Ominous.

Mr. J. S. Morgan, 396, Stapleton Road, Bristol:
What The Public Want—Authority To "Assert Itself."

Mr. F. Phillips, 30, Oakington Ave., Wembley Park:
British Goods—"War Cry" Soon Forgotten.

Mr. D. Hawkey, Manor Road, Lydd, Kent:
What The Public Want—Another "Eleventh Hour" Peace.

Mr. F. Shipman, 146, Ripon Street, Attercliffe:
Plenty To Do—Why Not Ration It?

Mr. A. Donald, 38, Bourhee Hall, Girvan:
Building—Pussyfoot On Ladies' Vote.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mrs. Armstrong, Witham Hall, Bourne, Lincs.:
Talking—Of Trade—Where's Ours?

Sgt. R. Edwards, "Holmleigh," Buxton Road, Bakewell:
Not Going To Work Never Heard During Conscription.

Mr. G. Hulley, Woodfield Road, W. Melton, Rotherham:
Baby Talk Passes For Literary Genius.

Mr. W. Bruce, 27, London Road, Grays:
Plenty To Do—At Tenant's Expense To-day.

Mr. F. H. Bull, 26, Chertsey Street, Guildford:
Our Beer—Not Crime Wave's Origin.

Mr. A. Newman, 425, Stapleton Rd., Eastville:
Hard And Fast—Fix Bolt, Expenditure's Door.

Mr. J. F. Jones, 10, Church St., Harwood, Bolton:
Helping Mother Some Preferred To Enlisting.

Mr. E. T. Webber, 11, Quarryhill Road, Tonbridge:
Smillie's Game—Expensive One For Spectators.

Mr. J. Bagshaw, 3, Salter's Lane, Trimdon Grange, Durham:
Worthy Of Notice—Oldest Inhabitant Seldom Abstainer.

Miss F. Follis, 33, Upper Grove Street, Smethwick:
Talking—Shop, Never Burglar's Failing.

List of 10s. Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 391 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and Other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal Representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and properly situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To.....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed.....

Address.....

Oct. 30, 1920.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to John Bull Insurance Dept. 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM

Which must be posted to—
John Bull Insurance Dept., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of John Bull with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee.....

Address.....

Signature of Insured.....

(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address.....

Oct. 30, 1920. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

BIGGEST EXCLUSIVE FOOTBALL PRIZE EVERY WEEK!

£300 MUST BE WON

FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST OF ONLY 14 MATCHES

NO ENTRANCE FEE! NO GOALS REQUIRED!

THE sum of £300 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 14 matches given. If 14 correct results are not given, the £300 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £300 **MUST BE WON.** This is the **BIGGEST ONE-WEEK PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY ONE PAPER.**

We would advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. **Scottish and Irish readers can compete.** Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like. Coupons for this Competition are published in this week's issue only.

THIS COMPETITION IS EXCLUSIVE TO "JOHN BULL."

Coupons do not appear in any other paper.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this Competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £300 (three hundred Pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £300 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £300. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given, or as set out on coupon, it will be disregarded.

(3) Fourteen crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupons received later than November 4th will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each Match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

£4,500 ALREADY WON!

LARGEST AMOUNT PAID OUT BY ANY PAPER.

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 11, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

RESULT OF OUR EIGHTH FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

No competitor succeeded in sending a correct forecast of the 14 matches played on Oct. 16th. The following three competitors each sent a coupon with 12 correct results, and therefore divide the prize of £500, each receiving the sum of £166 13s. 4d.:—

Mr. ALEX. DUFFIE, 1, Gibson Terrace, Dundee.
Mr. A. MCKAY, 6/31, Adams Street, Birmingham.
Mr. H. WILSON, "Solitude," Temple Road, Epsom.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played on Saturday November 6th. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, November 4th.

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Blackburn R.	v.	The Arsenal			
Bradford City	v.	Everton			
Chelsea	v.	Preston N.E.			
Derby County	v.	Bolton War.			
Manchester U.	v.	Sheffield U.			
Middlesbrough	v.	Sunderland			
Bury	v.	Bristol City			
Leicester City	v.	Cardiff City			
Stockport County	v.	Rotherham C.			
Wolverh'pton W.	v.	Birmingham			
Exeter City	v.	Watford			
Luton	v.	Crystal Palace			
Millwall	v.	Swindon Town			
Newport County	v.	Gillingham			

☞ Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(11)

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

SEND IN YOUR COUPONS NOW!

"BULLETS" £1,000 FIRST PRIZE.

Dont delay—Fill up the Coupons on the opposite page.

FAMILIAR PACKAGES COMPETITIONS

LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS.

No. 1 Competition.

ANZORA: J. H. MOLYNEUX, Dorset.
ARISTON SUET: J. WILLIAMS, Walworth Road.
BOVRIL: R. STOKES, Catford, S.E.6.
COSMOS: J. W. MITCHELL, Balham, S.W.
CREAMO A: J. AITKEN BROWN, Edinburgh.
CREME-DE-MENTHE: A. COX, Bromley, Kent.
DRUMMER DYES: A. J. MORGAN, Cathays, Cardiff.
FIELD'S DENTAL CREAM: R. J. HAMBLY, Old Cavendish St.
FULCREEM: R. J. ANDERSON, Dublin.
GRE-SOLVENT: G. P. SMALL, Manor Park, E. 12.
H. CALVERT & CO.: E. S. CLAY, Thames Ditton.
"JOHN BULL" PEN: W. MUNDY, Moston, Manchester.
O'CEDAR MOP: F. B. TADMAN, Chiswick.
SAPON SOAP: A. E. KING, Norwich
TURNWRIGHT'S TOFFEE: W. BOYES, Low Moor, Bradford.
WINNER RECORDS: Mrs. M. BECK, Altrincham.

No. 2 Competition.

ANZORA: J. BISHOP, 58, Cecil Av., Barking.
ARISTON SUET: Miss H. RONALD, Portsmouth.
BOVRIL: A. RIPLEY, Leeds.
COSMOS: Mr. A. A. JOHNSON, Custom Ho.
CREAMOLA: K. N. WILSON, Glasgow.
CREME-DE-MENTHE: S. V. G. NASH, Walthamstow.
DRUMMER DYES: J. P. B. STEEDMAN, Edinburgh.
FIELD'S DENTAL CREAM: Miss M. E. CLARK, Leytonstone.
FULCREEM: Mr. CHAMPION, N. Kensington.
GRE-SOLVENT: T. CURZON, 72, Wimpole St, W.1
H. CALVERT & CO.: Wm. BAMBRICK, Highbury.
"JOHN BULL" PEN: Miss WRIGHT, Porter Rd. Derby.
O'CEDAR MOP: Miss BOYES, Mutley, Plymouth.
SAPON SOAP: D. ADAMS, Portsmouth.
TURNWRIGHT'S TOFFEE: FRANK WHENT, Junction Rd.
WINNER RECORDS: Mrs. C. A. RICHARDS, Middlesex

No. 3 Competition.

ANZORA: Mrs. R. BAKER, Diss.
ARISTON SUET: Mrs. TUKE, Blackburn.
BOVRIL: Miss JESSIE GIRVAN, Glasgow.
COSMOS: A. MANNERS, St. Albans, Herts.
CREAMOLA: Mrs. A. PURVES, Dumfriesshire.
CREME-DE-MENTHE: W. CHRISTIE, Peckham, S.E.15.
DRUMMER DYES: Mrs. LYONS, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
FIELD'S DENTAL CREAM: V. R. MORANT, Bexhill-on-Sea.
FULCREEM: P. CHARLES, Fishponds, Bristol.
GRE-SOLVENT: F. J. BRITTON, Harringay, N.
H. CALVERT & CO.: E. A. PENN, Sutton.
KIWI: J. P. ROSS, Willesden Green, N.W.
SAPON SOAP: J. ROBERTS (Jr.), Birmingham.
TURNWRIGHT'S TOFFEE: W. B. HEATHCOTE, Nottingham
WINNER RECORDS: N. BROOKS, Hessle, E. Yorks.
WINOX: M. MACHELL, Ulverston.

No. 4 Competition.

ANZORA: H. J. IRVINE, Co. Antrim.
ARISTON SUET: Mrs. A. B. OWENS, Leytonstone.
BOVRIL: W. J. GRIFFITHS, Llanelly.
COSMOS: C. A. RICHARDS, Teddington.
CREAMOLA: Mrs. W. RAY, Houghton Pl., N.W.
CREME-DE-MENTHE: MARY L. BROWN, Edinburgh.
DRUMMER DYES: A. E. ROBERTS, Scotland.
FIELD'S DENTAL CREAM: T. G. PATTERSON, Camden Rd.
FULCREEM: Pte. W. H. NEWALL, Cheshire.
GRE-SOLVENT: THOMAS MEEK, Manchester.
H. CALVERT & CO.: C. J. WAITE, Forest Hill, S.E.
KIWI: M. HAY, Theddlethorpe, Lincs.
SAPON SOAP: HAROLD G. THORN, Wembley.
TURNWRIGHT'S TOFFEE: E. N. WREFORD, Essex.
WINNER RECORDS: Mrs. A. McCOLL, Dundee.
WINOX: A. F. CORBIN, Bournemouth.

No. 5 Competition.

ANZORA: E. J. WREFORD, Essex.
ARISTON SUET: Miss M. F. HARKER, Lancs.
BOVRIL: Mrs. A. MEAKIN, Derby.
COSMOS: S. ASHLEY, Harrow, Middlesex.
CREAMOLA: E. HOLLAND, Doncaster, Yorks.
CREME-DE-MENTHE: K. L. DODD, Sherborne, Dorset.
DRUMMER DYES: Mrs. C. VARNDELL, Hants.
FIELD'S DENTAL CREAM: N. BARRINGTON, Manchester.
FULCREEM: EDWARD MERCER, Preston.
GRE-SOLVENT: G. G. JAMES, Hampstead, N.W.3
H. CALVERT & CO.: W. G. TIZARD, Guildford St. W.C.
KIWI: Mrs. D. B. SMITH, Glos.
SAPON SOAP: JOHN R. CARR, North Shields.
TURNWRIGHT'S TOFFEE: Mrs. L. SMITH, Guildford, Surrey
WINNER RECORDS: W. POOLE, Cumberland.
WINOX: E. J. LONG, Kingston-on-Thames

THE SPECIAL **£5** RECIPE PRIZES OFFERED BY WINOX LTD., HAVE BEEN AWARDED TO

No. 1 COMPETITION, Mrs. A. GOULD, WORCESTER. No. 2 COMPETITION, Miss GREEN, CHISWICK.

No. 3 COMPETITION WILL BE ANNOUNCED NEXT WEEK.

ANOTHER INTERESTING COMPETITION WILL APPEAR SHORTLY.

The British Remedy.

Owbridge's Lung Tonic

for

COUGHS & COLDS

Ask for "Owbridge" and take no substitute.

Prepared by
W. T. OWBRIDGE, Ltd.,
Manufacturers, The Laboratory, HULL.
Established 1874.

Acute Kidney Trouble.

Severe Back Pains, Headache and Sleeplessness. Five Years Sufferer Cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Mr. Parker.

Mr. John Parker, 13, Armanda Street, Roundhay Road, Leeds, says: "For five years I was a victim of kidney trouble. I had a knife-like pain in my back, and to rise from a stooping position was like grinding the life out of me. Other troubles were severe headaches and sleeplessness. Even when I dozed off my sleep was disturbed by nightmare dreams. My appetite all went, and to add to my suffering, urinary trouble came on. Sometimes a dizzy feeling would come over me, and generally I was so depressed that it was only by an effort that I kept from collapsing altogether.

"I was always doctoring, but nothing did any lasting good until I started taking Dr. Cassell's Tablets. They cured me. The pain soon went easy, I slept well, and steadily improved, till now my health is splendid. Though sixty years old, I feel as well as I did twenty years ago."

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HOME PRICES 1/3 & 3/-
(the 3/- size being the more economical). Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets & refuse substitutes.

The Universal Home Remedy for—

Nervous Breakdown	Kidney Trouble
Nerve Failure	Indigestion
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Sleeplessness	Vital Exhaustion
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Specially valuable for Nursing Mothers and during the Critical Periods of Life.

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TAKE TWO TABLETS at bedtime and note how well you sleep; continue and you will know the joy of health and vigour.
EQUALLY SUITABLE FOR CHILDREN.

I TOOK CICFA for my INDIGESTION

(in Stomach & Bowel)

"Now I eat whatever I desire."

"I wish all Indigestion Sufferers to know that every word I say is true."

READ THE EXPLANATION.

If you are suffering from Indigestion, whatever the cause may be, you are likely to think that a remedy which cures others may not suit your case because you think yours is different, and your symptoms may be different; but the root causes of all cases of uncomplicated Indigestion are always the same, that is, there is not enough of the Digestive Ferments which Nature must have to digest the Albuminous food in the Stomach and also to digest the Starchy food in the Bowel.

Without these Digestive Ferments one person will suffer with Heartburn, Wind, and Gas-Rising, White-coated Tongue, Sharp Headache, Blotched Complexion, Red Nose, Flushed Face, etc., while another will suffer from Flatulence, Bilious Symptoms, caused by obstructed Bile Circulation, Acidity with teeth on edge, and attacks of Gout and Rheumatism, and Constipation with all the misery which it causes; but whether you have some or all of these symptoms YOU CAN BE PERFECTLY CURED ONLY BY A REMEDY WHICH SUPPLIES NATURE'S DIGESTIVE FERMENTS. Without those ferments you may "happen" to get well, but with them you cannot fail to be cured, and THOSE FERMENTS ARE FOUND ACTIVE WHEN CICFA IS TAKEN.

Mr. David realises these facts, and having known the sufferings from Indigestion, and the joy of health, with the pleasure of eating what he pleases, wishes all sufferers to know that Cicfa cured him, and that his words are true.

NOW READ MR. DAVID'S WORDS:

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"Dear Sirs,

Some time ago I wrote to you for a sample of your indigestion remedy, Cicfa. The sample gave me such instant relief that I continued by purchasing the 1s. 3d. tubes. I had been suffering with indigestion for about 2½ years, and had tried several other remedies, but I found them all failures. Then I took Cicfa, and found it necessary to take only three or four tubes, and I was and am now able to eat whatever I desire. I think honestly that Cicfa is most wonderful, and deserves the highest praise. I always strongly recommend it to any of my friends that I find are afflicted with indigestion. I really cannot find words to express my gratitude nor my pleasure at having found a remedy which really removes indigestion as Cicfa has removed mine. I only hope that if you publish this letter those sufferers from indigestion who read it will believe that every word I say is true, and will immediately take Cicfa, the only certain remedy. Thanking you for my present health, and for being able to enjoy life again,
—Yours truly, F. L. DAVID."

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have taken up Cicfa. Hundreds of them have written us of the splendid results which they have obtained by its use upon themselves, in their families, and in practice. When thousands of British doctors are satisfied with Cicfa, you do not need a sample with which to test it. There can be no better proof. You can proceed to take it at once.

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